

Library of Congress,
Office of the

APR 11 1900

APR 11 1900

Register of Copyrights

MAGNIFICENT DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1899 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1899.

VOLUME LXXIV.—No. 1,130.
Price 10 Cents.

GAVE HUBBY A WHIPPING.
BECAUSE HE INTERFERED WITH HER AN ACTRESS REPRIMANDS HIM, AT DENVER, COL.



RICHARD K. FOX
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, April 15, 1899.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class
Mail Matter.

New York:
THE RICHARD K. FOX
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE.
The Fox Building, - Franklin Square.

London, England:
149 Fleet Street, - E. C.
From which office the London Edition is printed and issued
simultaneously with the American Edition.

ONE DOLLAR
BUYS THE
POLICE GAZETTE
AND ALL THE FINE HALFTONE
SUPPLEMENTS FOR
THREE MONTHS.

ADDRESS:
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City.

NEXT WEEK!
NEXT WEEK!

One of the Most Valuable

Supplements

Ever Issued will be Given
with the

POLICE
GAZETTE

Double page Size



The English Champion,

TOM
SAYERS

And His Famous Battles.

Reproduced from the Original
Engraving now in the possession
of MR. RICHARD K. FOX.

This is a Valuable Souvenir,
Well Worth Framing.

Order your copy now
as the supply will be limited

RICHARD K. FOX,
PUBLISHER,

NEW YORK - AND - LONDON

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THEATRICAL FOLKS

Walter Perkins, of "My Friend From India," Had a Scare That
Robbed Him of a Year's Growth.

SUCCESSFUL DEBUT OF A SIX-MONTHS-OLD ACTRESS.

Denman Thompson and His "Old Homestead" Are at the Academy and Buffalo
Bill and His Wild West Are at the Garden.

Walter Perkins and his "My Friend from India" Company are in town for awhile. Perkins says that the other night in Cleveland a large, ferocious woman was seen lurking about the stage door. The keeper of the portal asked her business and she replied laughingly:

"I'm waiting for Walter!"

The matter was reported to Perkins, who was much overcome. He hoped the woman might go away, but she didn't. Sundry scouts saw her waxing more and more wrathful. Perkins became nervous. The play was concluded, yet he dreaded to venture out. So he sent a man to ask what the waiting one wanted.

"I want him to go home with me right away," she cried. "I'm tired of having him spending his money in gin mills on the way, and I'm here to march him straight along with me!"

"But Mr. Perkins says he doesn't know you," began the emissary.

"Mr. Perkins!" screamed the woman. "What's he got to do with it? I'm looking for Walter, my husband. He plays the bass viol in the orchestra."

That simplified matters, and the

boxes and cast gariands of applause at the gallant star of the Wild West Show included such beauties as Phyllis Rankin, Pauline Hall, Ada Rebar, Louie Freear and every actress of note.

Effie Kaufman, of Detroit, will sing with the "Pousse Cafe" company for three weeks in Chicago. Miss Kaufman has a remarkable baritone voice, which



She Loves a Little Pug Dog because
It can't talk back to Her
when She scolds.

comedian sailed out serenely, without waiting to see the finish of the bass viol.

At a recent matinee little Gertrude Masten Kollins, six months old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart L. Kollins, of Hopkins' Trans-Oceanic Company, made her first appearance on any stage at Shen's Garden Theatre, Buffalo, in the arms of Tom Nawn, thus adding "A Bit of Real Life" to "A Touch of Nature."

Dear old Denman Thompson and his wholesome play, "The Old Homestead," have returned to the Academy of Music, where they will stay for awhile.

Buffalo Bill's first night was brilliant enough to have satisfied even the most capricious of prima donnas, and the gallant hero of the evening was accorded a royal ovation when he appeared in the arena. The women in the audience fairly went wild, as they always do over the dashing colonel, and although the boxes were crowded with military heroes of high degree, the most hysterical enthusiasm was for Buffalo Bill. It is odd how women go daffy over his Bison majesty. The galaxy of beauty that overflowed the

ALL DRINKS OF THE SEASON

Over 1,000 recipes in the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide." Hand-somely bound and copiously illustrated. Sold by all news-dealers or sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

14. Meanwhile they will visit Omaha, Kansas City, Memphis and Nashville. Annie Hart is booked for the same cities.

Popular operas are still the attraction at the American Theatre. The Castle Square Opera Company have made a solid hit in New York, and are doing well.

Georgie Lingard is making quite a hit in her single specialty, introducing pikaninies, on the Hopkins-Castle circuit.

Minnie Palmer has received a flattering offer to make a spring tour in "My Sweetheart," but she has twenty-five weeks booked in vaudeville and was unable to consider the offer.

Jules Hurtig, Loney Haskell and Andy Lewis will spend the month of July in the Adirondacks, preparing next season's enterprises. Haskell will furnish the libretto, Lewis the music and Hurtig the funds.

Fanny Bloodgood is making a big hit in the West with some new coon songs.

Rosaire, who has been laying off for several weeks on account of an injury received while doing his wire act, opened recently at the Fountain Square, Cincinnati, O.

W. B. Wheeler, of the "Real Widow Brown" Company, has written a one-act comedy, "The Real Mr. Bluff," which he intends to present in vaudeville next season.

Hines and Remington's new sketch, "The Road Queen," made a big hit in Philadelphia last week. The critics spoke in high praise of their act and voted Miss Remington's latest creation, the new woman tramp, a distinct success.

J. E. Gardner and Kitty Gilmore, in their singing and dancing comedy act, proved an attractive card at the Novelty Theatre, Brooklyn. They were rewarded nightly with repeated encores.

Al. H. Wilson, the German comedian, is making a bigger hit than ever in his specialty, especially with his songs. He is booked in the West until June 18.

Nina Laurence, late of Daly's and Hoyt and McKee's forces, and Harry Markham, a popular leading man, have entered the vaudeville ranks. A new sketch is being written for them and it will be seen soon at Proctor's.

His name is Richard Dorney, Jr., and he weighs twelve pounds. The happy father is Richard Dorney, manager of Daly's Theatre, and all his friends hope that the boy may be as fine a man as his father.

The interest which was manifested in "At the White Horse Tavern" doesn't seem to flag, and the particularly fine cast has great drawing power.

Joseph W. Stern & Co., who publish most of the musical successes of the day at 34 East Twenty-first street, have appropriately called their establishment the "House of Hits." They keep expert pianists on hand to try songs for visitors, and they have evidently mastered the art of picking out winners. Their reigning song hits are Taggart and Witt's immensely popular drama in song, "The Moth and the Flame," and Braisted and Carter's beautiful ballad, "The Girl I Loved in Sunny Tennessee." They have found it almost impossible, they say, to supply the demand for these songs, both of which have already run through many editions.

Most actresses are self assertive and over-confident, and pride often goeth before a fall. Grace George, whose success as the young wife in "Mile High" is so emphatic, is reaping the reward of modesty. It took a lot

of coaxing to induce her to accept the part when the present Manhattan frivolity was being cast, and all because she was apprehensive concerning her ability to play it. But New York has seen nothing more delf, dainty and altogether delightful in the way of an ingenue performance for many a day than Miss George's portrayal of a loyal hearted young American girl, whose husband finds the ashes of his past raked up by an old chausonette affinity.

FAIRMOUNT, March 23, '99.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I enclose twenty cents for two copies of your "Police Gazette Sporting Annual and Pugilistic Record."

The POLICE GAZETTE is read regularly here and much appreciated. The "Sporting Annual" will be very useful and settle many a difference of opinion among the old boys. Please send to my address and oblige,

FRANK OSTERTAG.

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES

"A PARISIAN SULTANA." Now ready. One of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

A VALUABLE AND HISTORICAL SOUVENIR will be Given with Next Week's Police Gazette. Get It

SKETCHES OF GAY NEW YORK

WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE.

No. 6. MADELINE OF MEMPHIS



It was in Shanley's the other night at the green hour, when people of the half-world were just beginning to get really awake and notice things.

At Shanley's—where everyone in the Tenderloin is bound to come sooner or later, and where you will find everybody, from the champion prize fighter, topped with silk dicer and blazing with huge diamonds, with his latest mistress, to the woman

of a certain age who still looks young and who refers to a wealthy Wall street broker as her "friend."

I was there, quite by accident, of course, for there was no other place to go at that particular hour, when the day is done and the night has not yet begun; when there came in through the swinging doors a woman with golden hair—the kind that looks best at night—and a self-possessed air.

She was gowned in the mode, and she looked prosperous.

Her name is Madeline—that is, her first name. In Memphis years ago they called her Belle Madeline, but it would not do to print the adjective the Tenderloiners have prefixed to her name.

A little man, dressed as well as a little man can dress, trailed after her, like a pet spaniel in leash. He followed her to the seat she selected and he sat down like a servant.

It didn't need a seasoned Tenderloiner to tell what their relationship was.

And now for the story, which is worth the telling, partly because it is true, and partly because it is interesting, which, after all, is the main thing in any story.

She was a Memphis belle, a handsome girl, well bred, in a good position and with advantages that would turn the heads of a hundred girls not to the manor born. She was bloomed, too, if you'll take the phrase as I mean it. Her family was one which boasted of its lineage, its past; its genealogical tree, which had never borne tainted fruit, and whose roots found nourishment in unusually fine soil.

This young woman married. In the swiftest of Memphis churches, in the most beautiful gowns, decked out in the rarest of gems, she married a man whose name and family were equal to her own. They hurried the marriage because she had begun to show her speed, her spirit.

After that she cut up so with the sportive youth of Memphis that her husband was on the verge of leaving her when she came to New York with the one who pleased her fancy the most.

The husband began proceedings for a divorce, which he obtained with little trouble. Then her grandmother died and left her an income of \$10,000. The family cut her off and tried to break the will, but she had the money and of it so fast that they gave up. One of the members of the family was a youngster whose personal income allowed him to do pretty much as he pleased.

His uncle was the one who had been most bitter against the woman with the Tenderloin tastes. The youth came to New York and fell in love with Madeline. He was drunk from start to finish, and the first chance he got he proposed to her.

"Say, Madie, you're a good, nice girl, and I don't care if the folks have cut you. Let's marry?"

She looked him over and said:

"Billy, you are too soon. You're a good fellow and I like you, but I'm going to have a fling in New York. See me again in a year. Now go away and don't bother me."

He started to plead, but he saw it was no use and quit.

Then she branched out and in a week everyone knew about Madeline, the girl from Memphis.

She dropped the man who came with her from the South, and he went back to his wife and two children with a story that wasn't believed but was accepted. Madeline rented a big flat, so near to Broadway that she could hear the cable cars. She made friends rapidly for two reasons—one was that she was pretty; the other that she had an income and could afford to give fine dinners.

The manager of a burlesque company called on her and made her a magnificent offer to appear at his show.

She treated him like a butler.

"I have no talent for the stage," she said.

"But, my dear, you have legs, and those are the things nowadays. It's physique, my dear. It's —"

He never finished, for she rang a bell and a black butler, who weighed 200 pounds and who looked like a gorilla, entered and held the door open for him to get out.

He said afterwards that he was glad to go, for he thought he was going to be thrown out.

The next night she gave a dinner to a few select friends which included a Hebrew whose very name would make one dream of \$20 gold pieces and diamonds as big as walnuts; an actor, whose private secretary was kept busy answering mail notes, and a few men around town.

There were no women there, and when the corpulent Jew said the affair wasn't as lively as he thought it was going to be, she said she would whoop things up a bit.

She asked the actor to play a Spanish fandango, and then she mounted the table and danced to the music, not caring where she stepped, but tripping over the salads, the wines and the pastry, and winding up by

tumbling, with a huge bowl of salad, into the financier's lap, where she lay for a moment, panting and laughing.

"Is it lively enough for you now?" she asked.

He looked at his clothes and said:

"Yes. Ninety-five dollars too much."

The next day that was repeated all over town as the best joke of the season.

The folks down in Memphis heard of her doings, and a relative of her former husband took the trouble to write to her.

"I have heard of your shameful career," the letter read, "and I thank God you are out of the family."

It didn't seem to the men who knew her that she could ever fall really in love. There wasn't one in all the lot who hadn't tried to make love to her, but it was no use. The most experienced fell before her. She fairly froze them up.

She was willing to be a good fellow, but love was out of the question.

As the wisest are sometimes caught, so was she, and it came about in a curious way, too.

She was dining out one night, when a well-known jockey walked into the place with a party of friends.

He was a dapper little fellow, well dressed, with a reputation and money.

There was something about him which attracted her, and she asked who he was.

"Go and bring him over here," she said, when she was told. "I want to know him."

Inside of five minutes the youth who guided horses to victory and the woman who was seeking life for the fun

she never looked hand somer than she did on that night when she came through the door.

She seemed proud enough of him, too, even though he looked more like her son, so far as size was concerned.

She wore a big gold wedding ring—a trifle too large for good taste—but perhaps she wanted to be quite sure that it would be seen by everybody.

Harper, who is as well known around town as the lampposts, was sitting at the table nearest the door, and he was the first to recognize her.

"Hello, hello!" he said, jumping to his feet and holding out his hand to her. "Where on earth have you been? My, but you are looking handsomer than ever."

Harper, you see, always had a sneaking regard for Madeline.

"My husband; of course you know him," she said, looking Harper straight in the eyes and then looking down at the little jockey with a smile.



A Husky Walter Carried the 98-Pound Bridegroom Out to a Cab.

of it were talking together as if they had known each other all their lives.

"The kid's got another mash. He's a lucky devil," remarked a man who sat at an opposite table.

"Yes, but he's up against the marble heart, all right. She's the greatest feller in New York."

"That's all right, but look at her. She acts as if she was going to eat him up."

"He's a hard boy to shake, you know. He hangs on to a skirt like a hungry kid."

He did hang on, too, to the exclusion of everybody else, and when she went out of the restaurant he went with her.

If Broadway had been a bottomless pit and they had dropped into it, they could not have disappeared more completely from sight. Then the talk began in the Bohemian and sporting circles. No one quite knew whether he ran away with her, or she ran away with him. All that was definitely known was that they had gone, and that settled it.

For just one week her apartments remained unoccupied, and then she came back as suddenly as she had gone away. She marched into Shanley's with the little fellow hanging on her arm. Those who were there say

BIG FIGHTS AND BIG FIGHTERS

Their records up to date in POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL for 1929. A valuable guide to sporting events. A handy reference book. Portraits of prominent fighters. Price, 10 cents. All newsdealers or mailed direct from this office.

"The deuce?" said Harper, for although he knew she was wild, and all that, yet he thought that her blood would have kept her from such a move as that. But he pulled himself together quickly, as thoroughbreds like him always do, and said:

"Why, yes, of course I know him. Backed his mounts many a time, and won on 'em, too. He's to be congratulated."

Harper, who is big and bulky, glanced down on him.

"I congratulate you," he said, but there wasn't any warmth in his tones.

They all sat down at a table together, and presently, as the crowd came in, there were more surprises and more congratulations.

As for Madeline, she seemed very happy, and only once during that dinner did a cloud come over her face. That was when Harper leaned over her shoulder and asked:

"Really married, tight and fast?"

"Yes, really," she answered, smiling and showing her white even teeth. "I am waiting for your congratulations."

"You have made the second great mistake of your life," was all he said, and then he turned away.

The smile faded, and for a moment it seemed as though she was about to get up and go out. But it was all right again when somebody began to tell a story, and the laugh came back like sunshine after a shower.

That was a night in Shanley's that will not soon be forgotten and they talk of it now as "the greatest drunk ever." It lasted until 3 o'clock A. M., and then

a husky waiter carried the ninety-eight-pound bridegroom out to a cab, while Madeline followed. She was all right, and steady as a church, but he had no more backbone than a jelly-fish, and went to pieces under pressure like a Majolica jar dropped out of a window.

After that they were around town together night and day. Anyone with half an eye could see that she fairly worshipped him, and that he didn't care a very great deal for her.

If he had been a decent sort of a fellow it would have been her cue to reform and live a reasonable sort of a life again, for there's nothing that will bring a woman to her senses quicker, than falling in love with a man whose respect she wants.

But this little affair didn't pan out. It was a quick finish, but it came about in a way that no one expected.

There was a dinner party on the cards at her apartments, and all the good fellows were, as usual, invited. It was the first she had given since her marriage, and it began to look as if she was going to be one of the boys again.

The hour set was 11 o'clock, and by that time all the guests were in the drawing-room waiting for her.

Suddenly from one of the other rooms came a man's voice—not a deep voice, but a treble. It was screaming, shouting and cursing by turns. Then there was the sound of a struggle, followed by a crash.

The men in the drawing-room looked at each other, but no one said a word.

A moment later the door opened and out came Madeline.

Two bright red spots burned hectic on each cheek and there was a scarlet swelling, turning blue in the centre, on her temple.

She was evidently trying to hold herself together. She bowed, in that peculiarly graceful way she had, smiled faintly, and began:

"Boys—"

She got no further, for at that moment that little jockey husband of hers burst into the room.

"Boys, nothing," he shouted. "There ain't going to be no dinner here to-night, and that settles it. I object to it, and won't have it. Pile out now, come on, climb."

When she turned toward him she seemed at least two inches taller.

"You are insulting my friends," she said, evenly.

He turned on her like a rat, and taking hold of her dress by the shoulder, called her a name that no man in the world would have stood for. Every man in that room jumped to his feet, but she waved them away.

"You have forfeited all your claim to my respect or love," she said, and her face grew ashen white, except that bluish over the temple, "and I regret that I ever met you."

She tore his hand from her and, grasping him by the collar, flung him away from her. Then she opened the door, and with the same apparent ease, slung him down the stairs.

The boys felt like idiots, sitting there during that performance, but when she came back she was a changed woman, and she insisted on them all going in to dinner as though nothing had happened. As they sat down she said:

"Let us try and forget what has just happened, and let us drink to each other's health."

They drank, but there wasn't a man that could say a word.

"Come, boys, wake up," she went on. "This is no funeral. I'm glad he's gone, for he was really becoming very tiresome."

She was sitting beside the apoplectic Jewish financier, and she suddenly turned to him.

"Do you remember a few months ago, when you said you would like to cover me with diamonds?"

He didn't know what was coming, and he reddened up and nodded yes.

"Well, I accept your proposition now."

A bland smile broke over his face, and he nestled complacently in his chair.

"Well, what do you say?" she questioned.

"I knew you would," he answered, "and I will buy you the diamonds to-morrow."

Then, just as the crowd was getting together and warming up under the wine, there came a short, sharp, imperative, double knock at the door.

"It's a policeman, ma'am," said the servant who had answered it, and before anyone could say a word in walked the officer.

"There's a man with a fractured skull at the foot of the stairs. He's unconscious, and we've just sent for the ambulance. Does he belong here?"

She turned to the Jew:

"Go down and see if you know who it is, Charley. This gentleman will go with you, officer. I do hope it's nobody we know."

When they had gone she went into the dining-room, and drank a brimming goblet of wine. Then she said:

"I hope he won't die. I didn't mean to do it. You saw that, didn't you? But I had to. I'm black and blue from his blows."

The Jew hadn't made a fortune in Wall street for nothing, besides he had a mortgage on Madeline. So when the jockey was sent to the hospital, it was with the information that he had received his injuries by falling down a flight of stairs while drunk and when he died there were no unpleasant or inconvenient inquiries made.

For one brief month the Jew basked in the sunshine of Madeline's smiles, then she dropped him as quickly as she had taken him up.

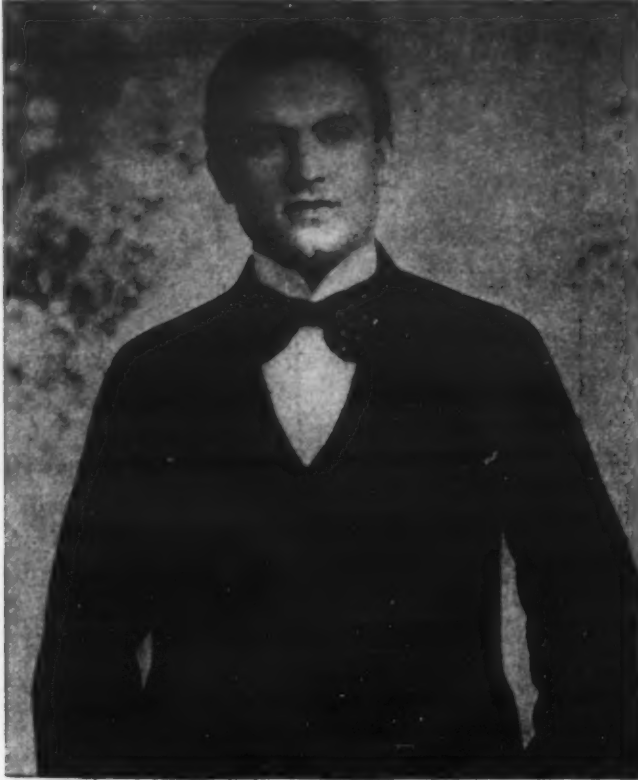
His influence and money saved her from jail and her income is the only thing now that keeps her out of the slums of the Bowery.

Lise Swift.



SIDNEY DREW.

NOW IN THE VAUDEVILLES WITH HIS
PRETTY AND TALENTED WIFE.



ANDREW MACK.

POPULAR IRISH COMEDIAN PLAYING THE
TITLE ROLE IN "THE RAGGED EARL."



SIGNOR PERUGINI.

THE FAMOUS TENOR IS NOW ACTING
WITH "THE TURTLE" COMPANY.



THEY ARE ALL CLEVER DETECTIVES.

SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE HENRY MUTH AND HIS EFFICIENT STAFF OF THIEF CATCHERS WHO
LOOK AFTER AND PROTECT THE INTERESTS OF ALLEGHENY, PA.



BITTEN BY A MONKEY.

AN ITALIAN ORGAN GRINDER'S PET ATTACKS A WOMAN SPECTATOR ON THE STREET AT CAIRO, ILL.



JACK THE SLASHER.

HE HAS MADE HIS APPEARANCE IN DETROIT, MICH., AND PROVES A TERROR TO THE WOMEN.



GIRLS HAVE A BATTLE ROYAL.

HOT SCRIMMAGE PUT UP AT THE CLOSE OF AN EXCITING SOCIAL MEETING AT RUSHVILLE, IND.

TWO BROTHERS STOOD OFF ONE THOUSAND ARMED MEN

John and Paul Zeltner Kill an Attorney at Hoytsville, O., Escape to Their Home and Defend Themselves.

ONE OF THE PURSUING PARTY WAS SHOT DOWN.

They Finally Surrender to Former Sheriff Biggs, and Under Escort of Militia Taken to Bowling Green, Where They Are Lodged in Jail.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of the most sensational affairs which has disturbed the State of Ohio for some years was begun the other day at Hoytsville, a small town a few miles north of Bowling Green, when G. H. Westenbaver, a prominent lawyer of North Baltimore, was killed in the office of Justice Burroughs.

Westenbaver had brought suit against John and Paul Zeltner, brothers, to recover \$100 said to be due for legal services.

Just after the bailiff had announced that court was adjourned Westenbaver picked up a letter lying on his desk. It was a communication he had written to the Zeltners while he was their attorney.

The attorney for the Zeltners had said that if he could get possession of that letter he could win the case for his clients. Paul Zeltner walked up to Westenbaver and demanded the letter in a loud and threatening voice.

His attorney sought to pacify him, but Paul pulled a revolver. John also drew a pistol, and the brothers commenced to fire at the attorney.

"For God's sake, don't kill me!" Westenbaver exclaimed, starting for the door, but as he reached the door a bullet struck him and he fell. He quickly got up and rushed out.

The Zeltners ran out and around the Court House in different directions. Paul reached the wounded man first, and, stooping over, fired at him, the shot breaking the attorney's arm. He fired again, and Westenbaver fell back dead.

Brandishing their revolvers at the crowd which had collected, the brothers ran to their horses, mounted and started out of town on a gallop. They proceeded down the road and then rode to their home, where they sought refuge in the cellar.

The police of Toledo, Bowling Green and other towns were notified, and a posse was formed to capture the two men. In less than an hour 500 men had gathered. An effort was made to talk with the two men in the cellar, but the instant any one approached the brothers would shoot at him.

After parleying an hour twenty men made an attack on the house. As soon as the party got within firing distance they let go a volley at windows in the cellar. There was no reply until the smoke had cleared away, and then the two men in the house fired a few shots.

One of the bullets struck Clarence Widenmeyer. He fell, but before his comrades could pick him up another bullet struck him in the head, killing him instantly.

Shot after shot was fired into the cellar from every side, but as soon as the smoke would clear away an answer would come from hitherto unlooked for places in the house. The men seemed to be provided with half a dozen repeating rifles.

Deputy Sheriff Rouse of Perrysburg, finally took charge of the posse, and it was decided that the house should be attacked on all sides.

By mistake only a part of the posse made the first attack. A farmer then advanced on the house under cover of a hot fire. Within 200 yards of the house he was obliged to drop back of a log, for the Zeltners' bullets were flying about him. The farmer dared not budge until after dark, and then almost frozen, he crawled to his friends.

It was learned that the wife of John Zeltner was in the house with the two men.

A voice from the cellar announced to the watching party at nine o'clock that if the sheriff would approach the two men would surrender. The sheriff would not go near the house.

By that time there were fully 1,000 armed men in the neighborhood who swore they would not leave the place until the brothers were taken or killed.

Shortly before midnight Capt. D. H. James, of the Toledo Light Guard, was ordered from Columbus to get his company ready to move to Hoytsville at a moment's notice, and also to prepare and forward by special train ammunition for the Bloomdale Rifles and the North Baltimore Militia, both of which organizations are out of ammunition.

The Bloomdale Rifles reached the scene of the trouble at half-past eleven o'clock, but were held back pending the arrival of ammunition from Toledo.

The siege kept up all night, and early the next morning former Sheriff Biggs arrived on the scene. One of the brothers called out to him, and he went into the house, accompanied by a neighbor named Henry Smith. The men treated him cordially and said they were willing to surrender to him. They were handcuffed and marched out between two companies of militia. They were escorted to Castar, where a train was taken for Tontogany, and from there the men were taken across the country to Bowling Green. There were 1,500 persons on the streets waiting, but the prisoners were not molested.

THEY ARE CLEVER DETECTIVES.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The detective force of the city of Allegheny is a fine looking body of men with a fine record. Henry Muth, superintendent of police, has been connected with the department since 1891; John Glenn, assistant superintendent, since 1887; Thomas C. Johnson since

1884. James A. Steele has been with the department since 1887; Philip McDonough has been an officer since 1884. Leon Elstein has been with the department since 1890. Thomas O'Brien since 1897 and Andrew Lang since 1890.

They are all good fellows, but a terror to evil doers.

FRANK R. STONE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Chief Frank R. Stone is a very popular man in Middlebury, Vt., where he is at the head of the fire department. He is also manager of the Opera House. Mr. Stone is recognized as one of the most efficient chiefs of local fire departments of Vermont. He has



Just a Nice Little Dinner With a Good Looking Girl and Plenty of Wine.

seen over twenty-five years of service in the Middlebury Fire Department, first commencing to work with the old Washington Hand Engine Company No. 1 in 1873; joined the Fairmount Steam Company No. 3 in 1873; He organized the Volunteer Hose Company of '88, and it was through his efforts that money was raised (by subscription) to buy a hose cart. He became a member of the Battell Hose Company No. 3 in 1893, and was sent by that company as delegate to the Ver-

HANDY REFERENCE BOOKS

The best sporting Hand Books, Cocker's Guide, Dog Pitt, Bartender's Guide, Card Player and "Police Gazette" Standard Sporting Rules. Elegant Illustrations. Sold by all news-dealers or mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents each.

mont State Firemen's Association convention, at Fair Haven, in 1895. He was appointed assistant chief in 1897, elected chief in 1898 and re-elected chief Jan. 11, 1899.

Mr. Stone's election as chief was remarkable. It was never equalled in the history of the Vermont Fire Departments. There were two nominees. His rival was holding the office of chief at the time and was also president of the Vermont State Firemen's Association, and Mr. Stone was assistant chief. Through Mr. Stone's popularity he was elected by a handsome majority. This placed Mr. Stone in the top notch of a service in which he has filled every position from private up.

GOOD FOR JACK TARS.

March 23, '99.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed please find subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. Please send, beginning the issue dated April 1st, to Corporal Sydney D. Sugar, Manila Bay, Philippine Islands (U. S. S. Concord.)

The interesting story by Ike Swift in Sketches of Gay New York, entitled Sailor Jack, is a great moral lesson to all Jack Tars. Respectfully, B. SUGAR, 239 Henry Street.

PENILESS, WANTED TO WED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A ragged and peniless couple presented themselves before a South Omaha, Neb., Justice the other day and asked to be married. When the justice asked for a license they were compelled to admit they were too poor to buy one. The man remarked that he thought the judge would marry them for nothing.

Some of the loungers in the court room began to guff the couple, and the bride started to cry. She and the man started for the door when a big blacksmith stepped up and said:

"Wait a minute. I'll pay for the license. I don't want to see that little woman disappointed."

In a moment the crowd became sympathetic. One

He succeeded in arguing with the conductor until Chippewa street was reached, when the conductor decided to eject his talkative passenger. The Indian did not make much resistance when the conductor assisted him to alight from the car, and probably would have reached some saloon within a few minutes if he had been left alone.

But the young woman who figured in the case had been on the car as long as he had, and listened with interest to all that had been said by him and the conductor. What prompted her to act as she did, no one but the young woman herself knows. When he was put off the car, she followed him. She took him in charge, and when he questioned her authority in a stupefied way, she resolved to take no chances. Her evident purpose was to get him into the hands of the police so that no harm would befall him, and with a quick movement she unfasted the leather belt she wore. This she twisted around his wrists, and with firm strength that the prisoner was too drunk to overcome, she led the Indian through Chippewa street to Pearl street, and thence to the station house, half a block above Chippewa.

She evidently had no mishaps, for when she opened the door of the station house she had her nerve with her. The prisoner was led to the desk, while the desk sergeant and reserve officers looked on in astonishment. It was a scene that they were not accustomed to gaze on. As soon as they recovered from the shock they hastened to assist the fair volunteer servant of the law.

The young woman briefly related the circumstances surrounding her arrest of the Indian, and after refusing to give her name, she left the station house. She is described as not being over twenty years old, rather pretty and very tastefully dressed. She assigned no reason for her actions, other than that she wished to prevent the drunken man from falling into the hands of persons who might do him harm.

KILLED WITH A BILLET OF WOOD.

The country for miles around Bowie, Md., is just now in a high state of excitement over what will probably prove a double murder. The victims are women, who were sisters. They were wealthy and highly connected with some of the leading families of the State, and they lived together in a fine mansion near town. They employed about the house a colored young man.

He tried to rob them the other evening, and was caught. The younger sister held him and called for help. As the other sister rushed into the room the negro picked up a billet of wood, and with one blow stretched her dead at his feet.

He then attacked the other one in the same way.

He was caught later by Constable Porter, who turned him over to Sheriff Frank Robey, who hurried him off to the jail at Marlboro. The men of the county are so excited that a lynching is feared.

Keep your eyes on the Sketches of Gay New York, by Ike Swift. They will tell of the doings of the town from the Battery to Harlem.

CHARLES YOST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Charles Yost of Salina, Kan., owns one of the finest saloons in the State, and is also wholesale agent for Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association for that part of the State. His saloon presents a unique appearance from the fact that over 800 POLICE GAZETTES are used as wall paper.

He owns the only broker's office in that town, having private wires to Chicago and Kansas City. He always takes all prize fights by rounds, on a private wire. He has been a reader of the POLICE GAZETTE for years, and consequently well posted on all sporting events.

JOHN H. STROMEYER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mr. Stromeier, who is a baker at 2128 Tulane avenue, New Orleans, is a sport of the first water, and all his spare time is taken up with such sports as rowing, boxing and pacing races. He owns a great pacing mare, Comus Queen, and is willing to back her for a bet from \$100 to \$500. Every evening he can be seen on the avenue for a drive. He has a fine sporting gallery of the splendid supplements given with the POLICE GAZETTE.

GORED BY A MAD COW.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A woman of Franklin, Pa., went to the barnyard the other morning to milk the cow. The animal was in a vicious mood and attacked her. She screamed and ran but was overtaken and badly gored. She may die.

BITTEN BY A MONKEY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

An Italian organ grinder with a monkey appeared on the streets of Cairo, Ill., the other day. He was reaping a harvest in pennies when the monkey attacked and bit a woman spectator. Then a mob assaulted him and he not only lost the money he had collected, but he almost lost his life.

GIRLS HAVE A BATTLE ROYAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

At the close of an exciting meeting at Rushville, Ind., the other day, a fight occurred in which half a dozen young women took part. Hair pulling, scratching and knockdowns followed. Finally some of the older people present interferred and the bunch was separated. All of the girls showed signs of having had a hard time of it. One of the contestants had another arrested and the case went before the mayor of the town, but when he heard the evidence he came to the conclusion that they were all to blame.

BASEBALL LEAGUE RECORDS

The 1899 POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL gives complete statistics on this most popular outdoor sport. Price, 10 cents. At all news-dealers or direct from this office.

WHEN CHAMPIONS FOUGHT WITH BARE KNUCKLES--Get the Great Double Supplement Next Week

BILLY DELANEY, THE PREMIER TRAINER OF PUGILISTS

Will Prepare Jim Jeffries for His Battle With Bob Fitzsimmons
and Has Confidence in His Ability to Win

A RELIC OF FAMOUS HARRY HILL'S PALMY DAYS.

Reminiscences of His Early Days on the Pacific Coast---Jim Corbett Relied
Entirely On His Judgment.

In connection with the forthcoming fight between Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons, some consideration deserves to be given to Billy Delaney, the one man who from the first has been a firm believer in the former's pugilistic capabilities, who has been his sincere adviser, gave him encouragement, and after Jeff's famous experience with Bob Armstrong, urged him not to abandon a career which had a bright prospect despite reverses which had been met with. It was Delaney who interested Billy Brady in the Los Angeles giant and subsequently secured for his protegee the backing and support of the shrewdest factor in pugilistic affairs in the world.

James J. Corbett, in the halcyon days of his momentous career, placed a great deal of reliance in Delaney's judgment. He realized that it was Delaney who first inspired him with the belief that he could acquire the championship title from the great Sullivan. It was Delaney who studied the big fellow's defects, who planned his defeat and trained the man who accomplished it. He remained steadfast in his admiration of Corbett until he was defeated by Fitzsimmons, and he then began to cast about him for another man with whom to regain the title he had done so much to win for Corbett. Delaney believes he has found him in the big Los Angeles boilermaker. Only the future can demonstrate the correctness of that belief.

Through his connection with Corbett and later with Jeffries an erroneous belief exists that Delaney is a Californian. He is not. He is a native of New York city. He sold papers on the streets of New York, warbled ditties at Harry Hill's, at Crosby and Houston streets, and, early in the seventies, drifted to Frisco, where he found employment as a lightweight speller of faces in one of those 'Frisco dance halls of a past generation, where bung starters were employed on the skulls of the peace-disturbing patrons.

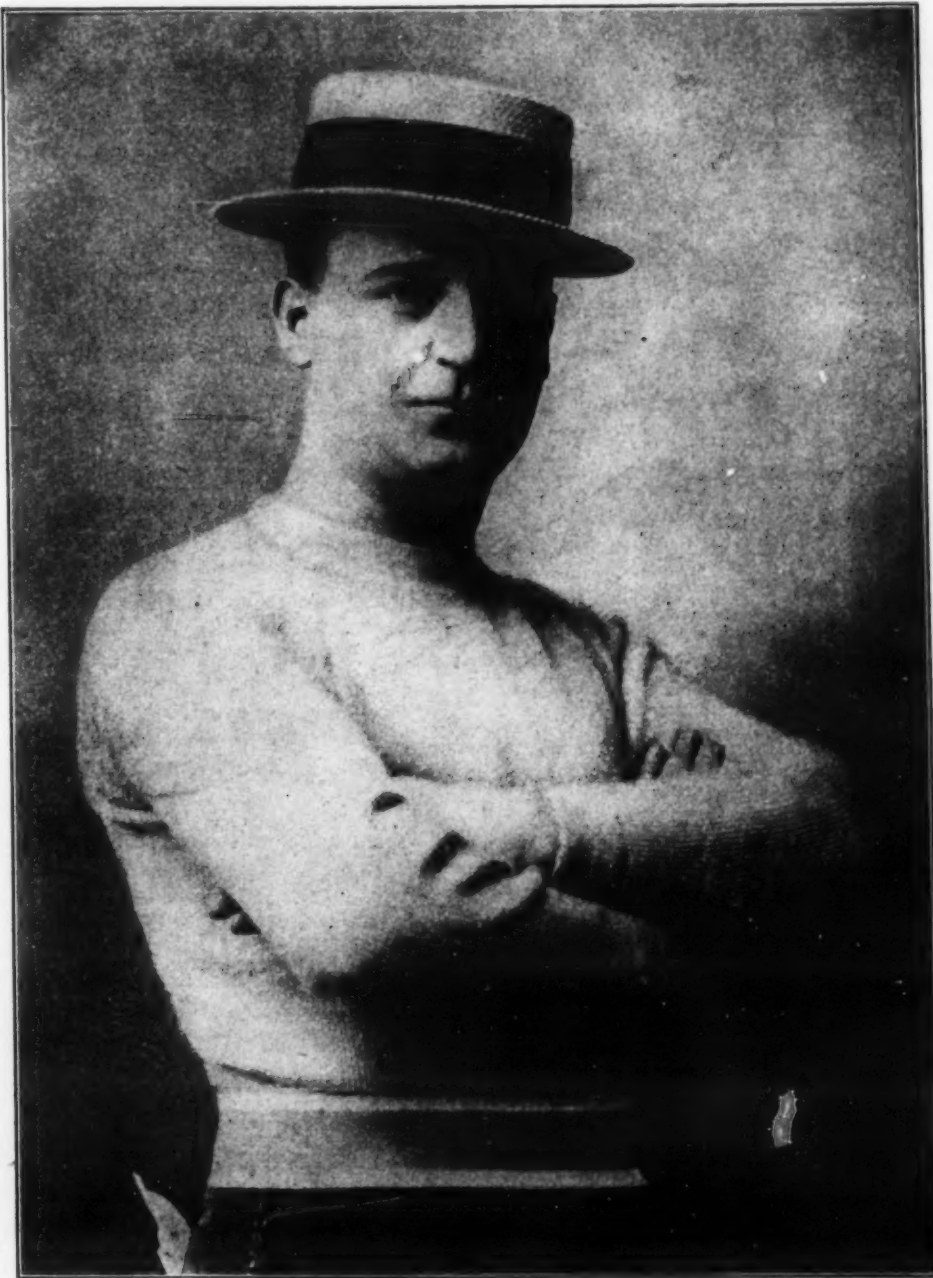
"The first boxer I ran across who was built of championship mettle was Buffalo Costello," mused Billy in a talk on shop—or rather fight—last week. "I trained Costello for his early mills in California, Oregon and Nevada. We played the mining camps in Nevada and Buffalo was billed by the local management to meet all comers. We offered \$100 to any comer who would stand for a four-round mauling at the hands of Buffalo. At that time Costello was a welterweight, strong as an ox, lithe as a panther. He often gave away fifty pounds to those burly miners who had the nerve to put their props against him. Whenever we were up against one of these 190 or 200-pound propositions, we tossed a set of gloves, stuffed with cotton wool, at him and Buffalo wore a pair of two-ounce mitts, packed with a layer of hair, as hard as nails. If we had been discovered in the act, a diet of lead would have been dished out to us by the miners. But we got away with the play and after Buffalo polished off the 200-odd pounds of beef we were introduced to every one in the town, from the mayor to the dog catcher.

"When Jack Dempsey came to Frisco I tried to get him on with Costello. But Jack, with all his sand and science, wasn't exactly hungering for a slice of Costello's game. A few weeks before Jack visited Frisco we made a match with Con Riordan. The battle was at catch weights, Costello weighing about 150 and Riordan scaling no less than 175. Costello won, and then we started on Dempsey's trail. If the Riordan match had been made a few months later we would have nailed Dempsey for a fight. But Jack had too much respect for Buffalo after Buffalo had gone down the line on Riordan. I felt in my heart that Dempsey, with all his long-range tactics and science, was a second fiddle compared with Costello, and I have reason to suspect that Dempsey was of the same mind. Had this pair of glove scientists been matched the ring historians would have written a different chapter in the chronicles of the middleweights. Costello went to Australia and bested Frank Slavin, the Sydney Cornstalk, when Slavin was at the top of the fighting heap in Melbourne, the cock of the Queensberry walk. But Buffalo's worst enemy was none other than Buffalo himself. He was the cause of his own undoing, and when he returned to America, staled by ten years of sporting life in its roughest phases, he was a mark for tenth-raters, and was barely able to make a draw with poor old Billy Woods."

Delaney in talking about some of his ring experiences, incidentally referred to a trap he once laid for Peter Jackson, and into which Peter flopped like a member of the Farmers Alliance nibbling at the three shells. When Jeffries was training for his meeting with Jackson he stumbled, fell face downward on the floor, and cut a gash over the left eye. Bill Naughton of the San Francisco Examiner, was present when Jim took this header. Jim was punching an eight-ounce bag and missed his stroke. On the following morning Mr. Naughton came out with half a column in the Examiner. It was all about Jim's damaged eye, but Mr. Naughton failed to mention which eye was damaged. The accident occurred a few days before the fight. Some one in Peter's camp told a friend of mine that Peter would lay for Jim's bad orb. If Peter managed to nestle his glove on the bad eye a few times he would have given us bother. But I set a trap for Peter by sticking a slice of court plaster over the right, or good

eye, and smearing the bad or port lamp with a coat of black grease paint.

"I watched Peter when we entered the ring for preliminary instructions, and I detected a suppressed leer lurking on the big black's ingrowing face. Peter was nibbling at the bait. I knew that his cunning, rangy left would be attracted to the eye with the sticking plaster as the needle chased the magnet, and I tipped Jim to be on his guard for that long, black, left wing. We counted on a left swing hook or jab from Peter,



BILLY DELANEY.

The Famous Trainer of Pugilists who will prepare Jeffries for the Fight with Fitzsimmons.

aimed at the right eye, and our calculations were correct to the dot. Peter, at his first lead, shoved a straight left. Jim ducked and jerked Peter's ribs with a left swing. Peter sawed away with the left for the plastered eye, and Jim hooked him in the ribs and brought the left up in a swing for the jaw. We had plain sailing till Peter was floored for keeps in the third round. A good-natured, manly fellow is Jackson. He heard of the trap he had fallen into, and manfully acknowledged that many an old dog had been caught by a new trick."

Delaney called at the POLICE GAZETTE office one day last week before leaving for Pittsburg and said that after finishing a week's engagement in the Smoky City he and his big protegee would go to Ashbury Park, N. J., where Corbett's famous training quarters at Loch Arbor have been fitted up for his use. He says that Jeff is a more enthusiastic worker than Corbett ever was, which is saying a great deal, for it is a well-known fact that the former champion never ceased training during the hours he was awake. Jeff is now in fairly good condition, and will require very little preparation to fit him for the fight. Delaney will probably be assisted by Marty McCue, the New York featherweight, who spent some time on the coast and

THE FATE OF A LIBERTINE

Now ready. One of the most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

fought several times there under Delaney's management.

Delaney bubbles with enthusiasm and displays more confidence over his protegee than he was wont to show when Corbett was under his wing.

"This man Jeffries has what Corbett lacked—stamina," said Billy. "Hard labor in the boiler shop, coupled with the constitution of an ox, has given Jeffries the hardest physique ever possessed by a boxer within my memory, and that doesn't even bar Ned O'Baldwin, the Irish giant.

"I have been told that there is too much of Jeffries; that he is too big for a fighter. What about O'Baldwin, that ponderous fighter of the London ring, who whipped everything in shoe leather and finally retired from the prize ring because no one would do battle with him? Of course, he was an exception. So is Jeffries.

"Jeffries' physical prowess is backed by cleverness with both hands and agility of foot. He has two good hands, and, unlike the majority of big fellows, he doesn't bank entirely on his strength. He can hit straight out, like a shot from a gun, with both hands, and the straight right punch is safe and well-timed.

"At Carson City he would have beaten Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the same ring, and he's twice as good now as a ring tactician."

Next week's issue of the POLICE GAZETTE will contain a page article on the life and battles of Tom Sayers, England's greatest pugilist. This will be accompanied by a fine double-page supplement illustrating the subject. The picture will be half-toned on coated paper, suitable for framing, and nobody interested in the pugilistic sport can afford to be without it. Remember, no extra charge will be made for this supplement. The supply will be limited, so it would be well for you to take time by the forelock and order

TOM SAYERS AND HIS BATTLES

Our Next Supplement Will be
Unique and Interesting.

ENGLAND'S FAMOUS FIGHTER.

A Valuable Addition to the "Police
Gazette's" Pugilistic Portraits.

Readers of the POLICE GAZETTE who sufficiently appreciated the value of our half-tone supplements to preserve them now rejoice in the possession of the best collection of pugilists' portraits in the world. The subjects were selected with the greatest care, and comprise the most celebrated exponents of the fistie art now appearing in public. Not only champions have posed especially for this series, but also every aspiring candidate for stellar honors has been featured, with the expectant view that at some time in the more or less distant and remote future the individual may become pre-eminently identified with the game as a champion.

The pictures represent the highest character of mechanical labor, the services of the most experienced workmen in the country have been utilized in reproducing the portraits in a manner which commands admiration, and the cost has been correspondingly large, when the magnificence of the work is considered.

These portraits were just what was needed by boxing and sporting enthusiasts, and thousands of them might have been sold, and a large profit thus acquired, but Mr. Richard K. Fox, with his characteristic generosity, decided to make the portraits a gratuitous offering to the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE, and the latter's appreciation finds expression in the volume of letters which reach him daily, thanking him for enabling them to secure a collection of portraits which is both incomparable and unique.

In many celebrated saloons and sporting resorts throughout the country the Supplements have been framed and used for decorative purposes, the whole forming an interesting and valuable adornment.

An unusually interesting and unique addition to the series will be the double-page Supplement which will be issued next week. This will consist of a reproduction of an old and valuable portrait of Tom Sayers, the famous English champion, now in the possession of Mr. Richard K. Fox. Just below the portrait is a splendidly drawn reproduction of the scene on Farnborough Heath, England, on the morning of that memorable day, April 17, 1860, just at the moment when Sayers and John C. Heenan, "the Benecia Boy," shook hands in the ring prior to beginning their famous battle for the title of champion of the world. This picture is absolutely accurate, even to the smallest details, and will be recognized by those who were present on that memorable and eventful occasion. Each and every fight participated in by the incomparable Sayers is recalled by a picture of some eventful happening during the engagement, with the names of his opponents, etc., etc.

This double supplement will be half-toned and printed on superfine heavy coated paper, especially suitable for framing.

Advance orders for this special number of the POLICE GAZETTE have exceeded all expectations, and it is apparent that the edition will be exhausted before the demand is supplied. It is obvious, therefore, that to secure this valuable addition to your collection of portraits it will be necessary to order your copy of the POLICE GAZETTE NOW, either from your newsdealer or direct from this office. The supplement is more than worth the price asked for it, and in time to come will be priceless as a relic.

ANOTHER FOR MATTHEWS.

At Youngstown, O., on March 27 Matty Matthews defeated Tommy Ryan of Philadelphia. Ryan was knocked down in the seventh and stayed until nine was counted. He was again sent to the floor and four seconds were numbered.

Ryan floored Matthews in the sixth. Matthews' eye was closed in the twelfth round. Ryan showed no signs of punishment, but was winded considerably.

DOYLE'S DECISION OVER MUNROE.

One of the best fights seen in Troy, N. Y., was decided recently under the auspices of the Manhattan Athletic Club. The participants were George Munroe of New York and Jack Doyle of Brooklyn. Doyle was awarded the decision, but the crowd was about evenly divided for and against the referee's judgment, on account of the evenness of the battle throughout.

AMATEUR AND PROFESSIONAL

RECORDS. Every branch of Sport in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. Elegantly illustrated. Now ready. Price, 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

THE BATTLES which made TOM SAYERS CHAMPION are the Subjects of Next Week's Supplement

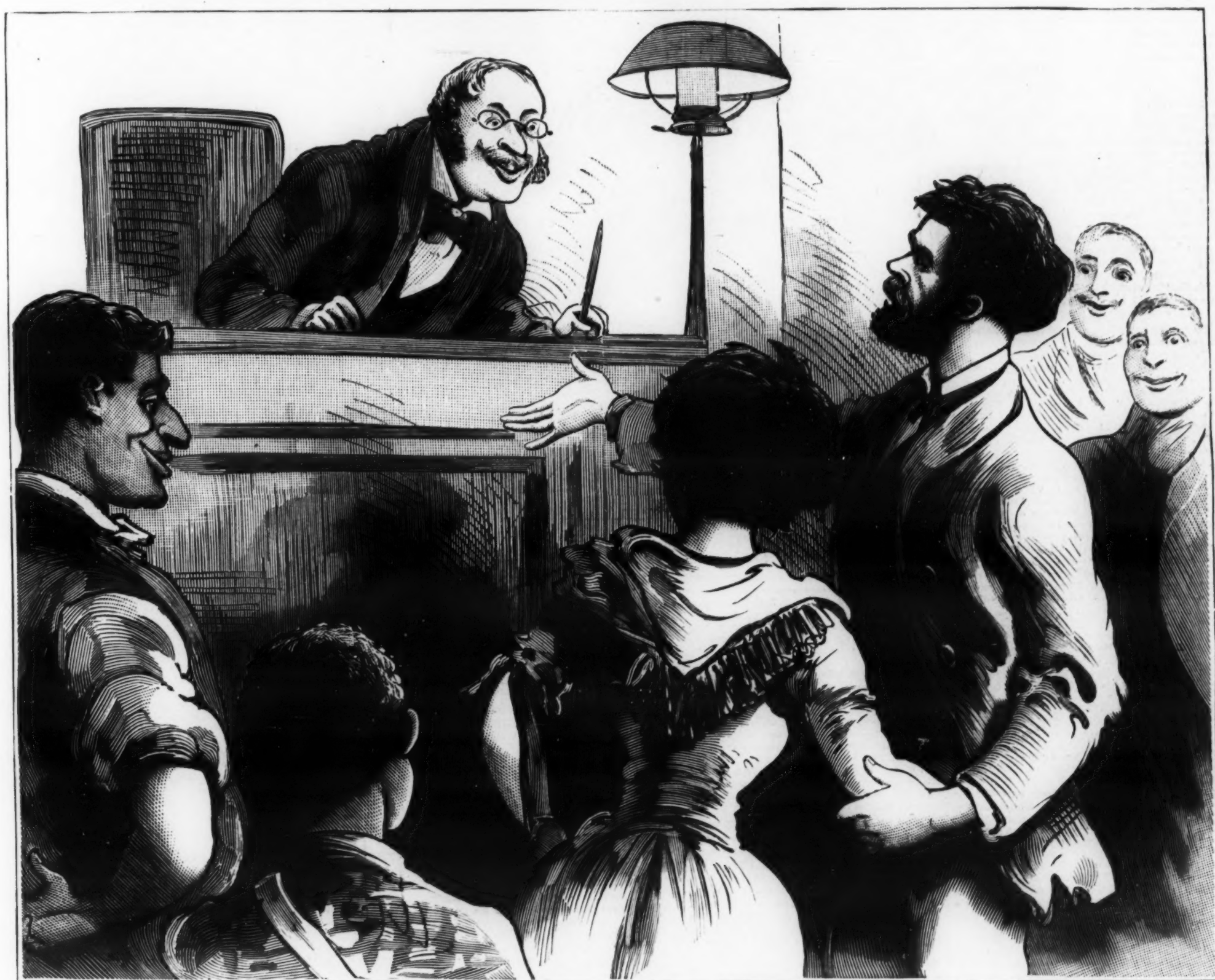


TWO BROTHERS STAND OFF A THOUSAND MEN.
HAD KILLED A LAWYER IN A HOYTSTVILLE, O., COURTROOM AND WERE COMPELLED
TO MAKE A FORTRESS OF THEIR HOME TO PREVENT A LYNCHING.



GORED BY A MAD COW.

VICIOUS BEAST ATTACKED AND BADLY WOUNDED A WOMAN NEAR HER HOME AT FRANKLIN, PA.



PENNILESS COUPLE WANTED TO WED.

RAGGED AND DESTITUTE AND THEY ASKED A SOUTH OMAHA, NEB., JUSTICE TO MAKE THEM ONE.

ANSWERS FOR CURIOUS POLICE GAZETTE READERS

Expert Knowledge Used in Elucidating Knotty Problems Which
Involve Card Games and Sports.

DON'T HESITATE TO ASK IF YOU WISH TO KNOW.

No Queries Answered by Mail---Wise Man's Experience at Your Disposal.
Authentic Statistics Always at Hand.

C. A. Y., Houston, Tex.—Richard K. Fox—Dear Sir: Inclosed find 10c. for which in return please send me your "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" and oblige. I have been a constant reader of your valuable paper ever since 1878, or for the last 21 years, and I cannot do without it; in fact, I would rather do without my Sunday dinner than miss my GAZETTE. I have a great many bets to decide and therefore I think I must have an "Annual," and if it is any better than your paper it is a bird. While I think of it please answer this question for me in your paper. Is Tommy Ryan, whose name is Youngs, a Jew?... He claims not to be.

C. B., Fort Crook, Neb.—She is a white woman.
A. B., Pine Bluff, Ark.—Send picture and record.
J. H. Gammell, Lafayette, La.—Send the portrait along.
C. E. H., Jonesboro, Ind.—Dealer has no right to shuffle after the cut.

P. D. Q., Omaha.—He's a wonder. Don't ever let him leave Omaha.

W. F. W., Lebanon, Ore.—There is no demand for one-legged pugilists.

D. B., Canton, Mo.—A is right. The Twentieth century begins Jan. 1, 1901.

W. R. M., Salisbury, N. C.—King flush is high. Ace counts low in other hand.

E. T. F., Omaha, Neb.—Did John L. Sullivan ever box Peter Jackson?... No.

W. S., Quincy, Ill.—We have no knowledge of Mr. Carroll's capabilities in that direction.

H. M., New York.—We have no weights for teeth lifting tests in the Police Gazette office.

B. D. L., Milwaukee.—We give legitimate information. No time to figure out dice problems.

F. J. C., Kalamazoo, Mich.—Was John L. Sullivan ever matched to fight Peter Jackson?... No.

L. F., La Grande, Ore.—Do you know anything of Charles E. Burke?... Never heard of him.

A. W. M., Amsterdam, N. Y.—Send name and address and full particulars will be mailed to you.

C. J. B., St. Louis.—How much did Fitzsimmons weigh when he fought Dempsey?... 150½ pounds.

Jos., Seattle.—How long ago is it since Kid Lavigne and Joe Walcott fought first?... Dec. 2, 1895.

A. & B., West Superior, Wis.—A bets L that Anna Gould is older than Helen Gould.... Anna is the elder.

C. G., New Bedford.—The dying dog wins. The other dog should have taken hold and mounded his opponent.

F. W. H., Trenton, N. J.—Was Jack Waldron warned for elbowing Spike Sullivan in his last fight?... No.

G. M. S., Toledo.—The Tom Sayers double supplement will be given away next week with the POLICE GAZETTE. It will be printed on fine coated paper, for framing.

M. P., New York.—Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," containing full records of both men.

M. J. K., Jeannette, Pa.—Who is the champion club swinger of the world?... At fancy or endurance swinging?

A. A., Sanford, Me.—How many rounds, and when did Jackson and Corbett fight?... May 21, 1891; 61 rounds.

H. & C., Sanford, Me.—Have Joe Aston and Bob Fitzsimmons ever met and wrestled in public?... Not on record.

T. O. W., Schenectady.—Did Maher and Rubin ever fight?... They once boxed a friendly exhibition; never fought.

L. H., Louisville, Ky.—Let him do it. Nobody will stop him if he can triple the number and several gallons of beans.

J. K. Jr., Riverdale, N. Y.—What was the date of the Broderick and Siefel fight at the Lenox A. C.?... Aug. 12, 1898.

F. A. C., Heidelberg, Cal.—Did Corbett ever win a fight on a clean knockout blow?... Yes. He knocked Mitchell out.

J. H. A., Duluth, Minn.—There are any number of manufacturers of cereals in New York and Buffalo, if that is what you mean.

C. S. O., South Bend, Ind.—Did Jake Kilrain and Charley Mitchell ever go on a boxing tour through the country?... Yes.

Subscribers, Sheboygan, Wis.—1. Turf, Field and Farm. 2. Consult its advertising columns. 3. Send 25 cents to this office.

H. B., St. Louis, Mo.—1. Send name and street address, and we will mail you price list. 2. Send list and 10 cents each to this office.

E. D., Washington, D. C.—We don't care what decision the American Field gives, Sullivan never won the title of champion of the world.

Reader, Newark, N. J.—A bets Jeffries knocked out Peter Jackson. B bets he did not. Who wins?... Bout was stopped. Jackson almost out.

W. C., Brooklyn.—Inform me whether Gus Rubin and Peter Maher fought lately.... Rubin recently defeated Goddard, and Maher defeated Conroy.

Sport.—State the names of the boxers that are managed by Sam Harris, and his address.... Terry McGovern and George Munroe. Address care this office.

J. H. B., Coal City, Ill.—Are the parliamentary rules published and where?... Yes, in "Cushling's Manual"; order through Police Gazette. Price, 50 cents.

L. B. McD., Larimer, Pa.—Cannot entertain any such proposal as you make. Ideas for making money are valuable and people who have them to dispose of usually get a fair price.

T. R. B., Crum Lynne, Pa.—What is the running record for twenty-four hours, and who holds it?... One hundred and fifty miles 395 yards in twenty-four hours, made by Rowell.

J. E. S., Minneapolis, Minn.—Is there in the United States a negro worth \$1,000,000?... A difficult question to answer. There are no statistics to guide one in obtaining the information.

F. C., Willowsdale, Wis.—Does a straight flush beat any four of a kind?... Is there any difference in a royal flush, whether it be hearts, diamonds, spades or clubs?... Yes. 2. No.

S. H., Youngstown, O.—Was John L. Sullivan ever in his life the heavyweight champion pugilist of the world?... Who is the present heavyweight champion?... 1. No. 2. Fitzsimmons.

Cottage, Dayton, O.—How many times did Jim Hall and Fitzsimmons fight?... Did Fitz lay down to Hall in this country or Australia?... 1. Twice. 2. Fitz claims to have done so in Australia.

S. T. M., Iowa City, Ia.—All fights of any importance in your section are reported. Small events we have not sufficient space to devote to them. Would be glad to have you for a subscriber.

W. F. C., Bennett, Pa.—A bets that a jack rabbit in Mexico holds up one hind leg while running.... Some afternoon when the editor isn't busy he'll run over to Mexico and watch a few jack rabbits run.

B. E., Brooklyn.—A bets if a person pays 50 cents to enter a building to see a fight, and a friend of his passes him to a dollar seat, that makes him a deadhead.... He is a "galoot," half and half.

H. B., Silverton, Col.—What duty would I have to pay on a concertina, weight about six or seven pounds, coming from England, valued at six pound ten shillings?... \$14.40; not including war tax.

H. J. D., Perkasie, Pa.—Is Fitzsimmons champion of the world?... If so, why? Did he ever defeat Jim Mace and Peter Jackson?... When did Tom Sharkey defeat him?... 1. Yes; because as the

.....Your first and second questions are answered in the "Police Gazette Annual." 3. John D. Rockefeller probably enjoys that distinction. 4. A hundred or more volunteered from the various ships and cruisers. Only seven comprised the crew.

J. E. H., Irvington, N. Y.—Who were the principals in the fight at Carson City the day previous to the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight?... The three fights took place on one day. No fights on the day previous, only a pigeon shoot.

M. & M., Assumption, Ill.—F bets that Fitzsimmons knocked Corbett out at Carson City. M bets that he did not. Who wins?... The best authorities agree that he was not unconscious and was counted, not knocked out.

Wm. McK., Washington.—Sayers fought Heenan on Farnborough Heath, England. A large picture of the scene, as the two famous champions shook hands, will be presented free with next week's issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. Order it now from your newsdealer.

J. D. McL., Camden, S. C.—What is the weight of a welter-weight?... How many times has Joe Walcott been defeated?... 1. 143 pounds. 2. Five times. 3. Don't fail to get next week's supplement of Tom Sayers and his battles.

H. M., Brooklyn.—Which of these two is the winning hand in poker, A has 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 of one color; B has four aces.... You mention a straight of one color but you fail to say if it is also of one suit; if it is, then A's hand wins.

Doc, Chicago, Ill.—A, B and C playing euchre for first and second money; A has 9; B has 8; C has 5; C deals, picks up the trump and is euchred, putting both A and B out. Who takes first money?... A and B divide the money.

W. V., Toledo, O.—Did Peter Maher in any of his battles with Joe Goddard ever quit the fight?... Some wise people claim he quit when he first fought Goddard at Coney Island, but in the records the latter is credited with a knock-out.

J. H. C., Blooming Grove, Tex.—Do you think that boxing is on the decline and a dead game professionally?... No, but where there is one success there are a hundred failures. Any legitimate trade has superior advantages over prize fighting as a profession.

E. R., Morris, Wis.—A, B and C were shaking dice; A went out the first hand; B shook a king full on aces, and B bet C he would not go out that hand; C shook three times and shook a tie; C won on shaking tie off with B. Did B win or lose?... B lost.

W. F. M., Assumption, Ill.—H bets that Fitzsimmons will knock Jeffries out in their coming battle; M bets that he will not. Does Jeffries have to be unconscious the full ten seconds for H to win?... Yes; but if the bout is stopped by the referee to prevent a knockout, as frequently happens, bet is a draw. This seems to be

4. No weights were taken; about 180. If you are interested in the old times you will want one of the Tom Sayers double supplements, out April 15. The best thing the Police Gazette ever gave away.

B. T. H., Hartford.—Who can I buy some eggs of good game fowls? Have you got any pictures of fighting dogs for sale? Are there any boxing rooms or any boxing instructors in Hartford?... 1. Inquire of Bill Crowley. 2. No. 3. Yes; Billy Dacey and Marvin Thompson give lessons there.

A. E. G., Mountain, Wis.—Did John L. Sullivan and Peter Maher ever fight? Did Corbett and Mitchell fight before or after the Corbett-Sullivan fight? Was it their only fight?... 1. No. 2. After. 3. Yes. Dates of all contests and records of all fighters in "Police Gazette Annual," price 10 cents.

P. G. L., Stamford, Conn.—Having read in a New York paper that Gus Rubin and Peter Maher met in the ring in Philadelphia some time last year. I cannot find any record of such a meeting in your "Sporting Annual."... They never boxed in Philadelphia. Some years ago they boxed three friendly rounds in Akron, O.

Reader, Jersey City.—A asks B if Fitzsimmons knocked out Corbett; B says no; A asks B if Sharkey knocked out McCoy; B says no; B then bets they were counted out. Which wins?... 1. The best battle authorities agree that Corbett was counted out and McCoy was knocked out. 2. No count of the number of blows was taken.

F. K. H., Binghamton, N. Y.—Do sporting men consider Frank Bartley, of this city, a boxer or a fighter? Do you consider Tim Hurley, of Susquehanna, a corner?... 1. A fairly useful pugilist. 2. Yes, he gives promise of being a good man. Our double supplement of April 15 will illustrate Tom Sayers' battles. Everybody ought to have one.

Inquirer.—I. Clarence Walcott was born in 1858, in a small town named Delft, Ind. His father was a Pennsylvania Dutchman and his mother American. He died in Melbourne, Australia, November, 1886. 2. Tom Cannon is at present traveling in the United States, managing the Turkish wrestler. 3. James Pilkington lives in New York city and is connected with the Department of Public Parks.

C. F., Brooklyn.—In a two-handed game of pinochle the following occurs: Playing a thousand-point game, counting ace, 11; king, 4; queen, 3, etc.; A needed 33 to declare out; B leads queen; A takes trick with ten spot of same suit, and scores 20, laying down his hand and declares out; B insists that A must take another trick; A differs. Who is right, A or B?... A.

J. J. C., Carson City.—The Tom Sayers double supplement to be given away next week with the POLICE GAZETTE will be a "corker." You know what that means. Order it from your newsdealer right away.

W. S., Jersey City, N. J.—I want to get some books which are published in England; the English prices are 1s 3d and 7d; what would that be in American money? Through what source can I obtain them? Do you intend to publish Frank Erne's picture in the Police Gazette supplement?... 1. 20 cents and 14 cents respectively. 2. The International News Co., of New York city, would fill your order. 3. Yes.

K. & A., Schenectady, N. Y.—Did Jeffries break his hand in his fight with Armstrong?... Why was the Corbett-Jackson fight called no contest? Why did Corbett and Jackson not fight the second time? How old is Fitzsimmons? Who is champion, go-as-you-please? How many times was Fitz defeated? 1. He claims to have broken his hand. 2. Because in the referee's opinion they were not doing any fighting. 3. One was afraid and the other wasn't. 4. Almost thirty-seven. 5. George Littlewood. 6. Once.

C. A. W., Leicester, Mass.—A bets that Corbett was knocked out at Carson City? A bets that McCoy was knocked out by Sharkey? What do you consider a knockout? In playing a game of pitch, 11 points, game stands 10 to 10, A bids three and makes low, Jack and game; B making high?... He was not knocked out. 2. The best authorities agree that he was. 3. When a man is knocked unconscious. 4. B wins. Don't fail to order special number 1131 of the POLICE GAZETTE. It will contain a fine half-tone supplement of Tom Sayers' battles.

John L. S., Boston.—There were none greater than you. Tom Sayers was the idol of his day. A fine double-page supplement containing his portrait and illustrations of his battles will be given away with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. Don't fail to order one.

K. E. H., Boston, Mass.—Three of us were matching quarters for the cigars, the odd man to settle for them. We placed our coins on a table covered by our hands. When we removed our hands to see which man was to settle one fellow's finger stuck to his coin and turned it over, so he claimed another chance to match, which we would not allow him. He would not settle. Was he entitled to another chance?... The side of the coin which first showed after his hand was removed should be recognized. No, he was not entitled to another show.

H. Y. S., Brooklyn.—What fee is a notary allowed for drawing and signing a chattel mortgage? Must a bill of sale be filed or recorded? What fee is allowed the county clerk for filing chattel mortgage executed by one person? Do you know of any book published, outside of Henry B. McCall's "Clerks Assistant," for the benefit of those who wish to make themselves familiar with the different forms of documentary papers and fees allowed commissioner of deeds and notaries?... 1. No regular fee. 2. Not necessarily, but advisable to do so. 3. About 50 cents. 4. Lansing's "Lawyers and Clerks Assistant."

F. C., Bennington, Vt.—A opened a jackpot; B raised; A called; A played his hand pat; B also played his hand pat; A bet a check; B raised; A looked at his hand and discovered that he could not open the pot. (He had a straight with two eights.) B had a flush. The rules of the house are: If a player opens a jackpot by mistake and discovers his error before the draw he is allowed to take his money back. Is A entitled to take his money out of the pot, according to the rules of the house? A claims both hands being played pat, there was no draw. B claims it was a draw. Which is right?... 1. No. 2. B.

JOHN J. GOLDING.

Proprietor of the Popular Grip Hotel at 137 Third Avenue, New York City.

representative champion of one country he defeated the representative champion of another. 2. No. 3. He got an unfair decision Dec. 2, 1896.

A. & P., Canton, Me.—Is there any law against using a person's name or photo on a deck of cards? What kind of message treatment does Corbett and McCoy use?... 1. No. 2. Ordinary professional rubbing.

F. B. C., Kearney, Neb.—What is the best time made from New York to San Francisco, walking all the way?... We don't believe that any man ever walked the entire distance between New York and San Francisco.

J. C. R., Laredo, Tex.—A and B throw poker dice, B getting three aces; A bets he will beat B's throw and only ties same; does A lose the bet?... If A specifically says he will beat B's throw and only ties it B wins.

A. W. S., Lake Forest, Ill.—A, B, C and D are playing a game of cribbage; A plays a seven; B plays a seven and makes it a pair; C plays a six and D lays an eight; D claims a run of three. Is he right?... Yes.

Geo. D-x-n, Boston.—Yes, it will be a "hummer." All Sayers' battles and a fine portrait of England's famous champion with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. No extra charge.

W. G. G., Potomac, Pa.—In regard to a cock fight, has a man the right to step across the pit and kill my chicken with his while the count is going on?... No. According to New York rules he would lose the fight.

W. S., Skagway, Alaska.—Who is the richest individual in the world? What is Li Hung Chang's wealth estimated at? How many men volunteered to go with Hobson and sink the Merrimack?... 1. John D. Rockefeller. 2. \$100,000,000. 3. About 100.

T. E. H., Irvington, N. Y.—Who were the principals in the other two contests at Carson City at the time of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight?... George Green and Mysterious Billy Smith. Green won in twelve rounds. Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty; Hawkins won in less than one round.

C. F. T., Chicago.—A and B shake a game of dice; A shakes three fours and a pair of sixes; B shakes three fours and a pair of sixes in two shakes; A bets B that he has to take his third shake; B bets that he can leave same and call it a tie.... B is right. He does not have to take the third throw.

Chum, North Adams, Mass.—A bets B that C gets decision over D; they fight twenty rounds and the referee calls it a draw. Who wins?... A loses on a technical point. Order No. 1131 of the POLICE GAZETTE. It will have a fine double supplement illustrating Tom Sayers' battles.

T. K., Chicago.—Who was the world's champion before Jim Mace? Was John L. Sullivan defeated by any one besides Corbett? How old is Peter Jackson? What was the weight of Corbett and Jackson at the time they fought sixty-one rounds?... 1. Joe Wornald, who forfeited to Mace. 2. No. 3. Born, July 31, 1861.

an injustice to the man who is betting on a knockout, but it is the customary way of settling such a bet.

H. F. L., St. Paul, Minn.—A bets that if Corbett had whipped Fitzsimmons he would have been champion of the world. B bets he would only be champion of America.... He would have been world's champion, having defeated a representative foreign champion.

F. B., Bridgeport.—All our supplements are useful for framing, but especially so will be the Tom Sayers double supplement which the POLICE GAZETTE will give away to its readers next week.

J. M., Newark, N. J.—Let me know the age of John L. Sullivan at the time he fought Paddy Ryan? Also how long ago he fought Corbett?... 1. Sullivan was born Oct. 15, 1858; fought Ryan Feb. 7, 1892. 2. Fought Corbett Sept. 7, 1892. No questions answered by mail.

T. E. H., Irvington, N. Y.—Who were the principals in the other two contests at Carson City at the time of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight?... George Green and Mysterious Billy Smith. Green won in twelve rounds. Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty; Hawkins won in less than one round.

C. F. T., Chicago.—A and B shake a game of dice; A shakes three fours and a pair of sixes; B shakes three fours and a pair of sixes in two shakes; A bets B that he has to take his third shake; B bets that he can leave same and call it a tie.... B is right. He does not have to take the third throw.

Chum, North Adams, Mass.—A bets B that C gets decision over D; they fight twenty rounds and the referee calls it a draw. Who wins?... A loses on a technical point. Order No. 1131 of the POLICE GAZETTE. It will have a fine double supplement illustrating Tom Sayers' battles.

T. K., Chicago.—Who was the world's champion before Jim Mace? Was John L. Sullivan defeated by any one besides Corbett? How old is Peter Jackson? What was the weight of Corbett and Jackson at the time they fought sixty-one rounds?... 1. Joe Wornald, who forfeited to Mace. 2. No. 3. Born, July 31, 1861.

representative champion of one country he defeated the representative champion of another. 2. No. 3. He got an unfair decision Dec. 2, 1896.

A. & P., Canton, Me.—Is there any law against using a person's name or photo on a deck of cards? What kind of message treatment does Corbett and McCoy use?... 1. No. 2. Ordinary professional rubbing.

F. B. C., Kearney, Neb.—What is the best time made from New York to San Francisco, walking all the way?... We don't believe that any man ever walked the entire distance between New York and San Francisco.

J. C. R., Laredo, Tex.—A and B throw poker dice, B getting three aces; A bets he will beat B's throw and only ties same; does A lose the bet?... If A specifically says he will beat B's throw and only ties it B wins.

A. W. S., Lake Forest, Ill.—A, B, C and D are playing a game of cribbage; A plays a seven; B plays a seven and makes it a pair; C plays a six and D lays an eight; D claims a run of three. Is he right?... Yes.

Geo. D-x-n, Boston.—Yes, it will be a "hummer." All Sayers' battles and a fine portrait of England's famous champion with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. No extra charge.

W. G. G., Potomac, Pa.—In regard to a cock fight, has a man the right to step across the pit and kill my chicken with his while the count is going on?... No. According to New York rules he would lose the fight.

W. S., Skagway, Alaska.—Who is the richest individual in the world? What is Li Hung Chang's wealth estimated at? How many men volunteered to go with Hobson and sink the Merrimack?... 1. John D. Rockefeller. 2. \$100,000,000. 3. About 100.

T. E. H., Irvington, N. Y.—Who were the principals in the other two contests at Carson City at the time of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight?... George Green and Mysterious Billy Smith. Green won in twelve rounds. Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty; Hawkins won in less than one round.

C. F. T., Chicago.—A and B shake a game of dice; A shakes three fours and a pair of sixes; B shakes three fours and a pair of sixes in two shakes; A bets B that he has to take his third shake; B bets that he can leave same and call it a tie.... B is right. He does not have to take the third throw.

Chum, North Adams, Mass.—A bets B that C gets decision over D; they fight twenty rounds and the referee calls it a draw. Who wins?... A loses on a technical point. Order No. 1131 of the POLICE GAZETTE. It will have a fine double supplement illustrating Tom Sayers' battles.

T. K., Chicago.—Who was the world's champion before Jim Mace? Was John L. Sullivan defeated by any one besides Corbett? How old is Peter Jackson? What was the weight of Corbett and Jackson at the time they fought sixty-one rounds?... 1. Joe Wornald, who forfeited to Mace. 2. No. 3. Born, July 31, 1861.

representative champion of one country he defeated the representative champion of another. 2. No. 3. He got an unfair decision Dec. 2, 1896.

A. & P., Canton, Me.—Is there any law against using a person's name or photo on a deck of cards? What kind of message treatment does Corbett and McCoy use?... 1. No. 2. Ordinary professional rubbing.

F. B. C., Kearney, Neb.—What is the best time made from New York to San Francisco, walking all the way?... We don't believe that any man ever walked the entire distance between New York and San Francisco.

J. C. R., Laredo, Tex.—A and B throw poker dice, B getting three aces; A bets he will beat B's throw and only ties same; does A lose the bet?... If A specifically says he will beat B's throw and only ties it B wins.

A. W. S., Lake Forest, Ill.—A, B, C and D are playing a game of cribbage; A plays a seven; B plays a seven and makes it a pair; C plays a six and D lays an eight; D claims a run of three. Is he right?... Yes.

Geo. D-x-n, Boston.—Yes, it will be a "hummer." All Sayers' battles and a fine portrait of England's famous champion with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. No extra charge.

W. G. G., Potomac, Pa.—In regard to a cock fight, has a man the right to step across the pit and kill my chicken with his while the count is going on?... No. According to New York rules he would lose the fight.

W. S., Skagway, Alaska.—Who is the richest individual in the world? What is Li Hung Chang's wealth estimated at? How many men volunteered to go with Hobson and sink the Merrimack?... 1. John D. Rockefeller. 2. \$100,000,000. 3. About 100.

T. E. H., Irvington, N. Y.—Who were the principals in the other two contests at Carson City at the time of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight?... George Green and Mysterious Billy Smith. Green won in twelve rounds. Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty; Hawkins won in less than one round.

C. F. T., Chicago.—A and B shake a game of dice; A shakes three fours and a pair of sixes; B shakes three fours and a pair of sixes in two shakes; A bets B that he has to take his third shake; B bets that he can leave same and call it a tie.... B is right. He does not have to take the third throw.

Chum, North Adams, Mass.—A bets B that C gets decision over D; they fight twenty rounds and the referee calls it a draw. Who wins?... A loses on a technical point. Order No. 1131 of the POLICE GAZETTE. It will have a fine double supplement illustrating Tom Sayers' battles.

T. K., Chicago.—Who was the world's champion before Jim Mace? Was John L. Sullivan defeated by any one besides Corbett? How old is Peter Jackson? What was the weight of Corbett and Jackson at the time they fought sixty-one rounds?... 1. Joe Wornald, who forfeited to Mace. 2. No. 3. Born, July 31, 1861.

representative champion of one country he defeated the representative champion of another. 2. No. 3. He got an unfair decision Dec. 2, 1896.

A. & P., Canton, Me.—Is there any law against using a person's name or photo on a deck of cards? What kind of message treatment does Corbett and McCoy use?... 1. No. 2. Ordinary professional rubbing.

F. B. C., Kearney, Neb.—What is the best time made from New York to San Francisco, walking all the way?... We don't believe that any man ever walked the entire distance between New York and San Francisco.

J. C. R., Laredo, Tex.—A and B throw poker dice, B getting three aces; A bets he will beat B's throw and only ties same; does A lose the bet?... If A specifically says he will beat B's throw and only ties it B wins.

A. W. S., Lake Forest, Ill.—A, B, C and D are playing a game of cribbage; A plays a seven; B plays a seven and makes it a pair; C plays a six and D lays an eight; D claims a run of three. Is he right?... Yes.

Geo. D-x-n, Boston.—Yes, it will be a "hummer." All Sayers' battles and a fine portrait of England's famous champion with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. No extra charge.

W. G. G., Potomac, Pa.—In regard to a cock fight, has a man the right to step across the pit and kill my chicken with his while the count is going on?... No. According to New York rules he would lose the fight.

W. S., Skagway, Alaska.—Who is the richest individual in the world? What is Li Hung Chang's wealth estimated at? How many men volunteered to go with Hobson and sink the Merrimack?... 1. John D. Rockefeller. 2. \$100,000,000. 3. About 100.

T. E. H., Irvington, N. Y.—Who were the principals in the other two contests at Carson City at the time of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight?... George Green and Mysterious Billy Smith. Green won in twelve rounds. Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty; Hawkins won in less than one round.

C. F. T., Chicago.—A and B shake a game of dice; A shakes three fours and a pair of sixes; B shakes three fours and a pair of sixes in two shakes; A bets B that he has to take his third shake; B bets that he can leave same and call it a tie.... B is right. He does not have to take the third throw.

Chum, North Adams, Mass.—A bets B that C gets decision over D; they fight twenty rounds and the referee calls it a draw. Who wins?... A loses on a technical point. Order No. 1131 of the POLICE GAZETTE. It will have a fine

FITZSIMMONS AND JEFFRIES MATCH IS NOW SETTLED

They Have Accepted the Coney Island Club's Offer of a \$20,000 Purse and Will Fight There on May 26.

TOM SHARKEY IS NOW A FULL-FLEDGED ACTOR.

"Why This Man is Dead"---Colored Fighters Flagged in Chicago---Terry McGovern May Go to England.

Only one incidental necessity yet remains to be attended to before it can be positively stated that the fight between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries will occur at Coney Island on May 26. The club has not yet secured its license to conduct boxing shows, but an application has been made to the proper authorities and as no reasonable excuse exists why one should not be granted it is more than likely that favorable action will be taken in a few days.

The articles of agreement between the fighters and the club were formally signed on Wednesday last, and the subsequent posting of forfeits brought matters to a crisis, which seems to indicate that the men will fight. The final arrangements were consummated when Brady, Julian and Alec Brown, representing the club, met and signed an agreement between the boxers and the club, independent of the articles which Julian and Brady signed a few weeks ago on behalf of Fitz and Jeffries.

These articles provide for a purse of \$20,000 to be given by the club, forfeits of \$2,500 to be posted by all the principals to provide against a failure to fulfill their obligations. One feature in the articles is a clause which relates to a photographic reproduction of the fight for exhibition purposes. In this the club agrees that sixty-six and two-thirds per cent of any revenue derived from the pictures taken of the contest shall be allowed to Fitz and Jeffries, the remainder, thirty-three and one-third, to be the property of the club.

The reference to the division of all receipts accruing from the picture privilege indicates that to be the principal factor in the fight. When we pause to remember that Fitz and Corbett's royalties from the Carson City veriscope pictures amounted to quite \$25,000 each, it is obvious that the \$20,000 purse, said to be dependent upon the outcome of the now pending affair, is of comparatively small consequence despite the fact that all will go the winner. That picture making business is a great money getter, and Brady and Julian proved to be exceptionally clever business men when they exacted the condition that both should get an individual end of the club's share in addition to what Fitz and Jeffries are to receive. Brady and Julian are also equally interested in the club and will also get their share of the gate receipts. This means an additional revenue, so taking it all in all the new firm of Brady and Julian—erstwhile enemies, now business partners—will do pretty well for a starter.

During a visit to Coney Island the other afternoon I took occasion to visit the old club house and found a colony of workmen engaged in removing the roof of the big structure and preparing to put in a glass substitute to give the sunlight a chance to shine through upon the ring and facilitate the work of the camera, which will be used in reproducing the movements of the men during the fight.

Considering all the preparations that are being made to "veriscope" the fight, it is apparent that the battle itself is a matter of secondary importance, and in this connection my attention has been called to the probability that on this account the public may lose confidence in the sincerity of the two fighters and their intention to participate in a really meritorious contest. There are many persons who to this day credit the story circulated after the Carson City battle to the effect that Corbett and Fitzsimmons were under contract to have the mill go on for at least ten rounds. This is not a very probable tale, but sporting people are as a rule skeptical, and many of them credit that ten-round picture story. The fact that the veriscope is to figure in the coming mill is bound to shake the confidence of the public.

However, let us hope that nothing out of the ordinary will happen, and that the principals and all connected with the affair will proceed in a businesslike way to remove any age of suspicion which is but too apt to attach itself to a prize fight when the managers and picture privileges are all interested in a common and equal manner.

It seems almost incredible that in the short space of three years a man could step from the fo'c'sle of a ship to the stage of a Broadway theatre. Thus I mused as I sat in a box in the Star Theatre the other evening and watched Tom Sharkey trying to wade through a melodramatic scene in the "Sidewalks of New York," the play in which he is now being featured. Up to the present time Sharkey has been satisfied to limit his histrionic endeavors to appearing in a three-round set-to with Bob Armstrong, and I was reconciled to the thought that he aspired to nothing higher, but, oh, shade of the Immortal Booth, what was my surprise the other night to learn that he had been entrusted with a speaking part and would make his debut as a real actor.

Tom made his first appearance in the new role on Monday night, and it was not until Thursday that my business engagements afforded me an opportunity to attend the play. During the first three acts I marveled at the absence of gentlemen of sportive proclivities who rarely miss being present whenever a high-class pugilist is on view. During this time the much-bemoaned Thomas had not been in evidence, except in a bag-punching exhibition, and I began to think I had been humbugged with the story that he had a speaking part, but before the curtain went up for the last act

I realized that something was in the wind for the sporty gents began to arrive in bunches, until a very fair representation was on hand. They had received the tip that Tom's opportunity occurred at the finale of the last act and they were content to dodge the rest of the show just to be in at the finish.

At the proper time Tom appeared on the scene, and during an emotional episode in the play stood behind the villain's chair. After an intensely animated effort the villain falls back and dies from heart failure or some such ailment, when Tom steps forward and, placing his hand over the villain's breast, remarks: "Why! the man is dead!"

This line is uttered in much the same tone of voice as one would employ in asking for a piece of custard pie, and reminded me forcibly of Corbett's manner when, in "Gentleman Jim," he used to say, "You are a coward to insult my mother."

Sharkey has histrionic ability of great quality, but for the present I would advise him to limit his efforts to doing a neat song and dance, for which I will gladly

be compelled to put up a forfeit for their appearance, and also as an evidence of their sincerity to make an honest contest for the purses offered.

Terry McGovern, the crack Brooklyn bantam, may after all get a chance to display his form in England. Owing to the fact that Pedlar Palmer is to meet Billy Rotchford of Chicago in a fifteen-round bout before the National Sporting Club, London, on April 17, the famous English club is looking for an opponent to match against the winner of this contest and hold the same during Derby week. The POLICE GAZETTE representative in London has suggested McGovern and has notified his club-mates to this effect. Sammy Harris, for McGovern, has promised to post a forfeit, and if the foreign club's reply is favorable he will agree to let McGovern fight in London.

Tim Hurst has applied for a position as a League umpire. Tim was regarded as the most fearless, just and competent umpire in baseball, while he officiated in that capacity. Nevertheless there is opposition to his reappointment because of late Hurst has figured prominently in prize fighting as a referee. They say that Hurst would reflect on the dignity of the game.

When the disgraceful fracas at the meeting held by the magnates recently at the Fifth Avenue Hotel is considered, the objection seems amusing. Tim would be handy to give the owners a few points on the fistic art whenever they go into session, as nowadays it seems essential to the success of a baseball magnate.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

LEPPER HUGHES TRAINING AGAIN.

John Hughes, "the Lepper," the famous "Police Gazette" champion go-as-you-please pedestrian, is training up in Westchester for the twenty-four hour race to be held at the Grand Central Palace on April 7 and 8. This veteran of a score of six-day contests thinks nothing of a thirty-mile practice jaunt over the hills. He says he is as hard as nails.

Hughes is, perhaps, the most famous long-distance pedestrian alive to-day. In one of the big 142-hour contests of a decade ago, when he was backed by Richard K. Fox, he raced Rowell to a finish. At the end of the first twenty-four hours Hughes was a tie with the

Some of my old-time rounder friends were so knocked out when the trouble came and the building filled with steam, followed by smoke, that they tried to jump out of the windows."

ANOTHER FISTIC FATALITY.

At Kokomo, Ind., on March 25, Charles McCoy and Carl Comer, aged 17, were boxing in front of McCoy's father's store when Comer gave McCoy a blow over the heart that burst it, causing all the blood from the vital organ to pour out into the abdominal cavity. Death was almost instantaneous. It was a friendly contest, of a limited number of rounds, for the amusement of the villagers. The post-mortem revealed that McCoy had enlargement of the heart.

BERNSTEIN AND SULLIVAN DRAW.

It isn't very often that the patrons of the smaller clubs are enabled to witness such a fine contest as that which Dave Sullivan and Joe Bernstein put up before the Greenwood Athletic Club on March 27.

Bernstein, for the first nine rounds, was completely outclassed by the plucky little Irishman, and as the latter gave him a frightful punching in the body with both hands it certainly looked up to that stage of the fight as if the champion of the Bowery would be defeated.

After that round, however, Bernstein showed a vast improvement in his fighting, and by rushing Sullivan and letting fly with both hands for his face and jaw, he more than managed to tire Sullivan with these blows and had him bleeding from the mouth and also very much dazed at the end of the tenth and eleventh rounds.

Bernstein's great fighting after the punishment he had previously received was such a surprise to the sports and his admirers that they repeatedly cheered him, and every blow he landed on Sullivan was followed by wild cheers from the Bowery sports.

Bernstein continued his great fighting after the encouragement he had received from his followers on the east side, and although Sullivan kept up his terrible punishment into his stomach and over his heart he nevertheless fought on very gamely and as he evened up matters with Sullivan until the end of the fight he was certainly entitled to a draw for his great finish. Johnny White was the referee.

LOCAL BOXERS AT THE LENOX A. C.

The Lenox Athletic Club of New York city, on March 27, inaugurated a series of weekly popular-priced shows to be participated in by the best available local talent. The initial effort was not a success from a financial standpoint, but the outlook is bright for the future. Three bouts were given.

The first couple were Billy Barrett and Jack Lowery, both of New York. Lowery took the place off the reel of Tut Reilly, who did not toe the scratch, as he had agreed to do. It was announced as a ten-round bout at 116 pounds. Lowery was never in the incident with the prepared Barrett, and after four rounds Referee Charley White, to serve the willing but weak Lowery from a knockout, ordered an end to the proceedings and gave the decision to Barrett.

The second bout went the limit of ten rounds. The contestants' names, as announced by Charley Harvey, the club's official talker, were "Black Griffo" and Henry Simpson. Simpson was a worker in the crew of the battleship Texas at Santiago. The Griffo, a strong and experienced fighter, was not in it with him for five rounds. During that time Simpson pounded his man all over the face and body. After that the experience of the landsman at a landsman's game began to tell, and Griffo did a whole lot of work in his best style of fighting. But it was too late. The sailor had enough steam left to hold pretty nearly his own, and having had by far the best of the first five rounds received the decision. Both were used up at the termination.

The star bout was between a short and light fellow named Frank Bryant, another negro boxer, and a tall welterweight named Frank McGuire, both hailing from Harlem. For four rounds they made as silly a showing at boxing as any two amateurs ever did. Just about two hundred attempts to land swings and uppercuts were made without a mark being tallied anywhere. The big fellow did most of the leading, but only fatigued himself by his exertions.

Suddenly in the fifth round the little negro seemed to find his proper estimate of distance, and he touched up his tall antagonist with a couple of rattling rights on the jaw. In the sixth McGuire, very weary, made a break at mixing it up, and both fell in a clinch. Shortly after rising Bryant sent his man down twice with right hand swings. The second time the big fellow dropped he stayed down. He was fairly knocked out.

Oscar Gardner is still at it. The other night he met Eugene Bezenah in Indianapolis in a 10-round go, and a draw was the result. Gardner has just nine contests scheduled for the next three weeks.

The twenty-round bout between Billy Rotchford, the Chicago bantamweight, and Pedlar Palmer, the English bantamweight champion, which was arranged in England ten days ago, will be fought in the National Sporting Club of London on April 17.

Jabez White, the crack 122-pound champion of England, added another victory to his fast increasing string by whipping Will Newell in nine rounds before the Olympic A. C., Birmingham. White is now coming to America to box any good featherweight.

Mysterious Billy Smith, who recently defeated Kid Lavigne, has been matched to box George Green twenty rounds in San Francisco. The weight will be 154 pounds and will be decided before the National or Excelsior Club. Both organizations have bid for the bout. Owing to signing to fight Smith, Green has canceled his engagement with Kid McCoy.

Tommy Ryan, the welterweight champion, has arranged two matches to be decided this month. He has signed to meet Billy Stitt of Chicago at Davenport, Ia., on April 10. If successful he will then tackle Abe Ullman, the Baltimore boxer, for twenty rounds, before the Monarch Athletic Club of Syracuse on April 24.

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES

"WOMAN'S WICKEDNESS." Now ready. One of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.



AL. HERFORD.

Baltimore's Famous Promoter of Fistic Sport and Backer of Joe Gans.

give him the exclusive right to use my latest effort, "Down where the Cuckoos Cook."

Chicago's fistic amusement promoters are incidentally "putting up a hot one" for the colored boxing contingent. Negro fighters are not liked "nobow" in the Windy City, and since Jim Watts reneged out of his recent match with Billy Stitt, the lines have been more tightly drawn than ever, and I fancy that from now henceforth gentlemen of color, who pose as glove artists, will find Chicago anything but a soft place to work.

Reflections which have been made upon the club because of the alleged faint-heartedness of Watts, and the several fakes attempted by other colored boxers, has led the matchmakers of the clubs to adopt radical measures, which will drive these fakirs out of the business and go a long way toward purifying the sport in Chicago.

A warrant has been sworn out by Tom Hanton, president of the Fort Dearborn Club, for the arrest of Watts, the charge being the obtaining of money by false pretenses.

Treasurer Summerfield claims that Watts secured a sum of money from him for training expenses, and that he used the money to go to Indianapolis, wiring Summerfield from that city that he could not fight Stitt, as he had hurt his arm.

The club will push the case against the colored boxer when the warrant is served.

In the future all colored men seeking a match will

FOUR FAMOUS FIGHTERS

Heenan, Heer, Morrissey and Yankee Sullivan, and their many great fights. An interesting account of these old timers. All in one book. Illustrated. Price, only 25 cents. All new editions. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

little English champion at 150 miles, which broke the record for a day's work on the sawdust. Not an inch separated the men as they crossed the line. Hughes continued running and did not leave the track until the twenty-seventh hour. This is the longest time on record for a man remaining on the track in a long-distance foot race.

LORD WOLSELEY GAVE PRIZES.

At London, England, on March 28, before the National Sporting Club, the Grenadier and Coldstream Guards and members of other regiments, Dave Barry of Philadelphia beat Charley Ryder of Hoxton, London, in the third round of a six-round contest. The prizes to the successful competitors were distributed by General Lord Garnet Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the British army, who eulogized the manly art of self-defense as illustrated in the exhibition.

DENVER ED. ALMOST BLOWN UP.

A correspondent, writing from Seattle, Wash., says: "Denver Ed. Smith, heavyweight pugilist, narrowly escaped death here last Tuesday night in an explosion which killed three men. Smith was in Dave Blake's saloon standing at the bar when a boiler, located under the sidewalk just outside the saloon, exploded. Every window in the house was broken. Big plate glasses in the saloon fell with a crash and Smith was covered with flying glass but came out without injury worth mentioning. The bartender, Dick Young, was standing directly in front of Smith drawing beer. He was shot straight up: almost to the ceiling.

"Up stairs they have a free and easy house. When the explosion took place some of the sports were dancing with girls and some hugging them on sofas, etc. Well there was the greatest mix-up you ever heard of.



JOHN H. STROMEYER.
BAKER OF NEW ORLEANS WHO IS
FOND OF SPORT.



FRANK R. STONE.
GENIAL CHIEF OF THE MIDDLEBURY,
VT., FIRE DEPARTMENT.



CHARLES YOST.
POPULAR PROPRIETOR OF A FINE
SALOON AT SALINA, KAN.



ANNIE OAKLEY.
POLICE GAZETTE WOMAN CHAMPION RIFLE SHOT
NOW WITH BUFFALO BILL'S SHOW.



DENVER JACK.
A TYPICAL WESTERNER WHO IS CLEVER
AT THROWING THE LARIAT.



Mlle. UNO.
BEAUTIFUL AND UNRIVALLED QUEEN
OF SNAKE CHARMERS.



PAULINE HECKLER.
EXHIBITS HER SKILL AS A BARBER
IN MUSEUMS.



EDNA COMER.
MISS HECKLER'S PRETTY AND CLEVER
ASSISTANT TONSORIALIST.

[illegible]

TOM SAYERS, CHAMPION OF ENGLAND, AND HIS BATTLES.

MAGNIFICENT SUPPLEMENT, SIZE **18 x 13** INCHES, FINELY PRINTED ON HEAVY WHITE COATED PAPER,
READY FOR FRAMING, WILL BE GIVEN WITH EVERY COPY OF POLICE GAZETTE NEXT WEEK.

A VALUABLE PUGILISTIC SOUVENIR FREE

BOWLING NOTES AND RECORDS

Individual, Two-Men and Three-Men
Tournaments Are in Season.



JOE WINGENFIELD

was a member of the old Linden Groves, of Brooklyn, edited a paper devoted exclusively to bowling, was a member of the Interstate team and well known in Greater New York for his cannon ball delivery.

WHO ARE YOU?

Does any bowler know your manager? Send photograph of yourself or manager, giving full address and particulars of your alley.

ALLEY GOSSIP.

Reports of Successes and News of
Well Known Alleys and Clubs.

In the Capital series the Leonards defeated the Mars by 59 pins.

The Adams won two from the Reporters' five on Collins' alleys, Columbus, O.

The Woolfords, of Riverside, Ohio, will roll a series with the Coronados at Delhi.

Geo. Kuppinger has returned to Cincinnati, O., where he will manage the Pastime alleys.

In the Twenty-sixth Ward tourney, Brooklyn, the Stars, Eclipse and Eccentric teams won and lost.

On the Knickerbocker Field Club's alleys, Brooklyn, the two men team tourney started March 23.

Pete Hartung still holds the high score in the United League, of Columbus, O. The Buckeyes are in first place.

George Bittman, proprietor of alleys at Hartnell, Ohio, is known through the State as one of the best in his line.

At the Diamond alleys Team No. 1 won two out of three with No. 2 in the Union League series, at Baltimore, Md.

The Gems, of Oxford, and a picked team at Price Hill rolled a series at the Hill House at which honors were even.

In the United League the Pioneers are securely anchored in first place, with four teams tied for second to fifth places.

At Amityville, L. I., the Amityville Club is holding a house tourney, the total number of pins to count in forty games.

In the Twenty-sixth Ward contest, the Stars won two from the Actives, Hausman rolling 214 in the second, Brooklyn.

The London Stars, headed by Mayor Johnson, visited Columbus and lost three straight to the Gladiators on Beck's alleys.

John Guisey has done much this season to enable the Jap a Lacs to capture the championship of the Hamilton County (Ohio) League.

The Erie representative of the Interstate League lost three at the first meeting with the Brooklyn on Follmer's well-known alleys.

The Cincinnati League has arranged a banquet for the distribution of prizes, April 14, and 200 bowlers have, up to this time, applied for tickets.

The Individual column in Carruthers' tourney is headed by the following players in the order named: Leully, Arnold, Allen, Taylor, Fisher and Meyer.

Stanton Clark's All Stars won three of the first five games against the Baltimore Stars on the Palace alleys, for the championship of Maryland.

The Shamrocks won two straight from the Deltas. Gillian rolled best score, 176, and McMullen and Hogland tied for high average at Columbus, O.

The contest for the championship of the Democratic Club, of Brooklyn, will be rolled between the Seymours and Dubs on Schmidt's Grand street alleys.

A three-men tourney was started on Trainer's Brooklyn alleys. The entrance fee was \$10, and filled rapidly. David Robinson, the manager, has the affair in charge.

Beyers' alleys was the scene of much excitement on the occasion of the meeting between the Colonels and We Tens, which was to decide the league championship of Louisville, Ky., and the success of the former was a popular one.

The Jap a Lacs, champions of the first section, and the Arts, who captured first place in the second section of the same series, will fight it out for the possession of the handsome trophy presented by the Brunswick-Balke Coiler Company.

SLOT MACHINES

"Rack"
THE STRICTLY HIGH-GRADE MECHANICAL
SIX-SLOT COIN OPERATING MACHINE

The one with the Self-Registering Indicator.
NO ELECTRICITY NO TROUBLE
Thoroughly Up-to-Date
Guaranteed
Ample
Combines Strength and Simplicity
Durable
All over
where ever placed
A handsome
Gilded picture and full
Particulars for the asking
We originate, Others imitate
Before of the many cheap fakes
with which the country is flooded
Machines shipped to all parts of the
World
Pays all awards in
money from 10 cents to \$2.00
SOLD ONLY BY
Mills Novelty Co.
175 FIFTH AVE.
CHICAGO, ILL.

**A Wonder of the
20th Century**

Our FIVE-SLOT
MACHINE
COUNTER
MACHINE
Don't be confused, as
we are the sole manu-
facturers of this ma-
chine. Write for a cat-
alogue of our latest coin
operating machines.
MILLS NOVELTY CO.,
501 East 70th Street,
New York City.

**THE FIVE-PLAY
STAR**

purely automatic and entirely new in
construction. Has all the latest im-
provements; a most accurate coin de-
tector, etc.—in fact a '50 model as near
perfection as human skill and ingenu-
ity can make it. Write for particulars
and prices. Agents wanted. AUTO-
MATIC MACHINE & TOOL
CO., 23-27 N. Jefferson St. (near
Lake), Chicago, Illinois.

**New Standard Dry Cells. Ab-
solutely Highest Efficiency for
SLOT MACHINES.**

Will send 25 "Navy Size" Cells anywhere for
\$6.25, cash with order. F. O. B. New York, as
a sample. Electric Necktie Pin by mail \$1.00.
Write for catalogue. WILLIAM ROCHE,
Inventor and Sole Manufacturer, 259 Green-
wich Street, New York, U. S. A.

**SLOT MACHINES I HAVE
A NEW
FIVE-PLAY
SLOT MACHINE. Send for catalogue.
L. E. COWPER, 168 Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.**

THE ARTSCOPE. Greatest transparent living
picture nickel slot machine with series of acts,
etc. Special prices for next 60 days, \$22 and \$25.
The American Auto-Machine Co., 72 Fulton
St., New York. On May 1 we remove to 131 Liberty St.

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties from 1.50 up.
Get our CUT PRICES. New
catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address,
OGDEN & CO., 173 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE KING BEE. The latest most perfect 7-way
Automatic Slot Machine. Manu-
factured by McDonald Mfg. Co., 95 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SLOT MACHINES. Buy direct from the manu-
facturer. Catalogue free. Address Chas. A. Wag-
ner Mfg. Co., Vedder and Division Sts., Chicago, Ill.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PHOTOS Models from Life, Beauties Stere-
oscopes, etc. List with 100
miniature and 2 cabinet size pho-
tos \$1; note or stamps. S.
RECKNAGEL NACHF, Munich, 1 Brieslach, Germany.

2 Beauties, large size (no lights), 10c. Sealed lists
for stamp. STAR NOVELTY CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

**RICH—10 Female Bedroom Scenes positively never
seen before. Sealed, 10c. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N. Y.**

Women, from life. 25c. silver & stp. G. 114, B'n'n, N.Y.

SPORTING.

DICE, CARDS, WHEELS
NEW SLOT MACHINES Layouts
Club Room Furniture and Supplies of
every description. Bone, Ivory, or Celluloid Dice, regu-
lar or in order. Electric appliances. Cards all kinds.
Low prices, work guaranteed. CATALOGUE FREE.
Kernan Mfg. Co., 792 W. Madison St. Chicago

HOW TO WIN AT POKER.
A sure system. Full instructions. 50 cents.
J. P. H., BOX No. 430, TOLEDO, OHIO.

LATEST in Marked Card, Block-out
Ink, Percentage Dice, Etc.
D. Ray & Co., Ft. Scott, Kan.

CARD PLAYERS! Block-out Ink, Dice,
Sample free. John F. Skinner, 137 1/2 5th St., S. F., Cal.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO.

**HAS THE ONLY KNOWN CURE FOR
SYPHILIS**

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison
permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can
be treated at home for the same price under same
guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will
contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills and no charge if we fail to cure.
If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains,
Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored
Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this
BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and
challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled
the skill of the most eminent physicians.

Several of our most prominent public men, Kings and Emperors of foreign lands
have succumbed to this disease—even when under the treatment of the best talent un-
limited wealth of nations could employ, but we have a **SECRET REMEDY** known
only to ourselves. During **FOURTEEN YEARS** of our existence no less than twenty
different concerns have started up to imitate our treatment, prompted by our un-
precedented success; to-day not one of them remains in business.

We Stand Alone Without a Single Successful Competitor
THE COOK REMEDY CO. has permanently cured thousands and has a world-wide
reputation for speedy cures, honesty and integrity.

NO DECEPTION, NO FREE SAMPLE CATCH NOR C. O. D. METHODS.
Advice and absolute proofs of cures and unbroken pledges sent sealed in plain
packages on application. **NO BRANCH OFFICES.**

ONE MILLION DOLLARS BEHIND OUR GUARANTY
Address **COOK REMEDY CO., 319 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.**

**WILCOX COMPOUND
TANSY PILLS**
The only reliable female regulator
Never Fails. Price, \$2.00 by mail.
Take no substitute.
Write for Women's Safeguard FREE.
WILCOX MEDICAL CO., 228 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet,
Gonorrhea and Runnings
IN 48 HOURS.
Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

PERSONAL.

LEARN TO HYPNOTIZE!
Control whom you wish. Make others love and obey you.
Cure diseases. Make fun by the hour. Save and in-
stantaneous method. Quick as a flash. YOU can learn
it. Success sure. Mammoth illustrated LESSON
and full particulars FREE! Send address to
Prof. L. A. Harwood, JACKSON, MISS.

TRILBY LOVE CHARM Write who you like. Anybody.
Never fails. Quick. Lasting.
Sure. Love of the opposite sex is what you want. You wish to gain and
maintain the affections of another? Send for our TRILBY LOVE CHARM.
Best sealed and postpaid for 10c. silver; 3 for 50c; 1 for 50c. Address,
JOHN MULLER, 1718 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

RUBBER GOODS **MALE and FEMALE.**
Best Grades at Factory Prices. Catalogue free.
N. C. & RUSSAK CO., 109 Huron Street, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRIAGE PAPER for Stamp; many very rich.
F. F. HANCOCK, 114-5th Ave., N. Y. City.

MARRIAGE Paper, 10c. Names and addresses free.
CUPID, Box 2636, San Francisco, Cal.

MARRIAGE paper, 3 months, for 10c; many
rich. Messenger, 13 Stoughton, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS To sell Army and Navy Button-
Cleaning Kit; something new;
send 35 cents for sample and terms. Kit contains 1
bottle U. S. Button Shine, 1 Pat. Button Shield and
1 Brush. R. F. BRADBURY, TWINING, D. C.

TREES. \$5 pr. Best made. Year's warranty. Agents
appointed. Rubber Co., 248 Pearl, N. Y.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

ELGIN WATCHES
and American Gold Filled Cases
warranted 20 years are the best for the money.
You should see this great bargain. **WATCH
AND CHAIN** complete \$3.95.
Cut this out and send to us with your name
and address and we will send you by express
C. O. D. \$3.95, with the privilege of examination
before paying a cent, one of these beautiful 14k
gold plated hunting case, stem wind and stem
set watches fitted with ruby jeweled works, guar-
anteed a perfect timekeeper equal in appearance
to any \$50.00 gold filled watch warranted 20
years, with a long gold plated chain for ladies
and vest chain for gents. If satisfactory pay the
express agent \$2.50 and express charges and the
watch and chain are yours. Mention if
you want Gents or Ladies' size. Address
DIAMOND JEWELRY CO.,
225 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

TOILET ARTICLES.

A HANDSOME MUSTACHE OR BEAUTIFUL HAIR
Grows with TRENT'S TURKISH HAIR GROWER in 3 weeks or
money refunded. No more cold heads or smooth faces. We
warrant every package and offer \$1000 forfeit this is the quickest,
purest, also harmless. Full treatment, 25c. 3 for 50c. Avoid dan-
gerous imitations. TREMONT MANUFACTURING CO., Boston, Mass.

The Best Sporting Hand Books.

Dog Pit. How to Feed and Handle Fighting
Dogs.
Boxing and How to Train.
New Police Gazette Bartender's Guide.
Profusely Illustrated.
Art of Wrestling. Illustrated.

ALL FULLY ILLUSTRATED.
PRICE, - - 25 CENTS EACH.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
FRANKLIN SQUARE - NEW YORK.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

CURES QUICKER
Than any other remedy. Tar-
rant's Extract of Cubes and Co-
palba is a safe, certain and quick
cure for gonorrhea and gleet and
is an old-tried remedy for all dis-
eases of the urinary organs. Com-
bining in a highly concentrated
form the medicinal virtues of
cubes and copalba, its portable
shape, freedom from taste and
speedy action (curing in less time
than any other preparation) make
it the most valuable known remedy.
To prevent fraud, see that every
package has a red strip across the
face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y.,
upon it. **Price, \$1.00.** Sold by all druggists.

Syphilis and Blood Diseases

**HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Cop-
per Colored Spots, Aches, Old
Sores, Falling of the Hair, Ulcers in the Mouth,
Ulcers on any part of the body?** They are sym-
ptoms of **Syphilitic Blood Poisoning.** Do not
get married if you have Syphilis, **untreated.**
Better take a course of treatment. **Dr. Brown's**
Syphilis Cure drives Syphilis from the system.
FULL TREATMENT \$10. Sent to any ad-
dress prepaid. No goods
sent C. O. D. Write me about your case. **Send for**
"PLAIN TALK ABOUT SYPHILIS," DR.
B. L. BROWN, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist
for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in
Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with
blue ribbon. Take no other. **Refuse**
substitutions and imitations. At
Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, tes-
timonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by
return Mail. **10,000 Testimonials.** Name Paper
Chichester-Chemical Co., Madison Square
Sold by all Local Druggists. **PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

**DOCUTA
SANDALWOOD
CAPSULES**

**ARREST AT ONCE DISCHARGES FROM
the Urinary Organs, and Cure in 7 Days
Nearest Cases of Gonorrhea.** All Druggists.

BIG G is a non-poisonous
remedy for Gonorrhea,
Gleet, Spermatorrhea,
Whites, unsatisfactory dis-
charges, or any inflamma-
tion, irritation or ulceration
of mucous mem-
branes. Non-astringent.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper,
by express, prepaid, for
\$1.00, or 5 bottles, \$7.50.
Circular sent on request.

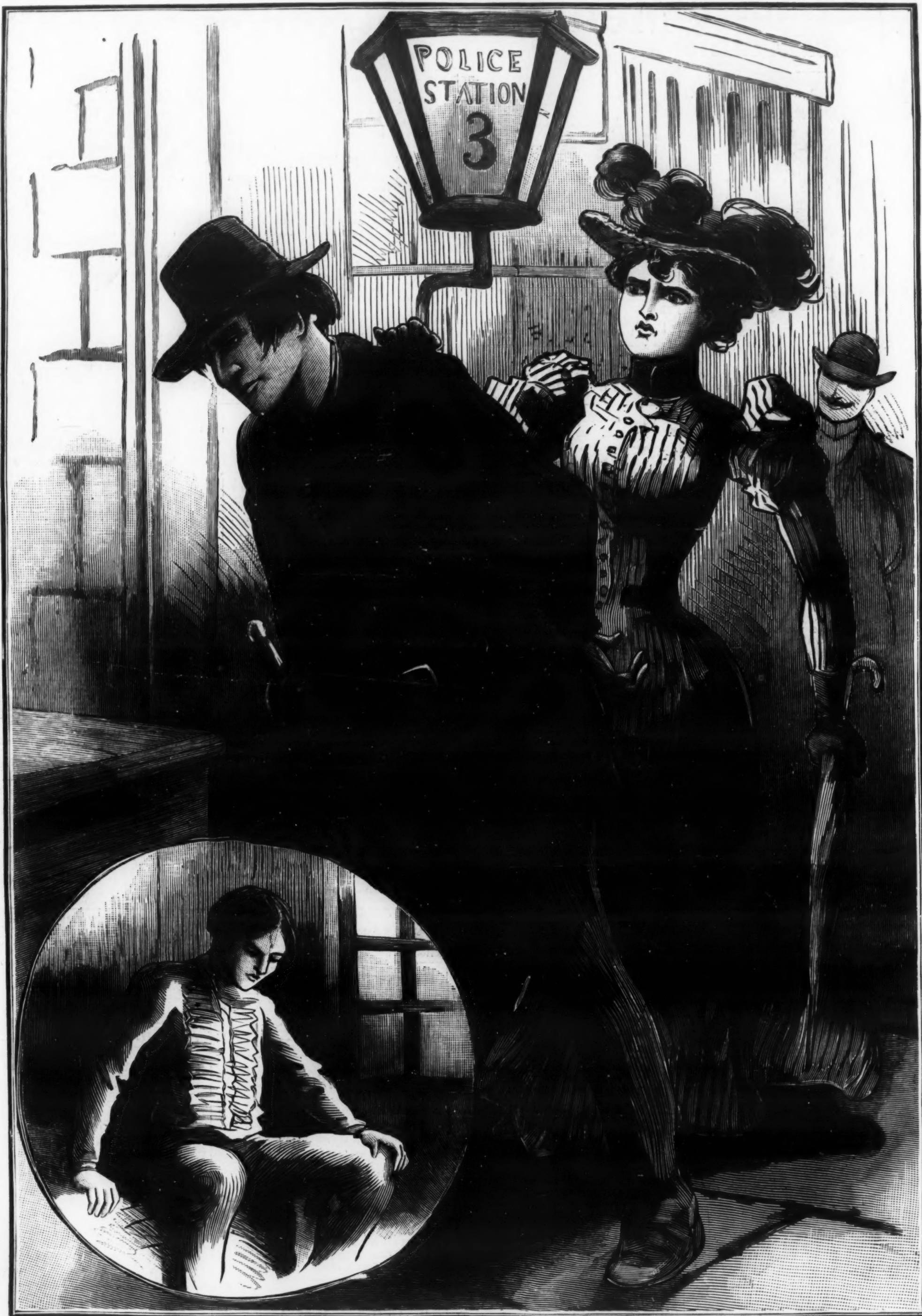
**A POSITIVE RADICAL CURE FOR
STRICTURE**
New Method, Home Treatment.
Gleet, Mucous Discharges, Loss of
Power, Sticking of Urine, Obstruc-
tion in the Passage, Irritation and
PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT CURED.
No operation. No pain. Certain cure. Book Free.
EMPIRE MED. CO., 83 Smith Bldg., Boston, Mass.

MIZPAH PESSARY
An unexcelled Uterine Supporter.
The center tube fits in its po-
sition, and it cannot become mis-
placed. It is soft, light, and
comfortable, easily placed in po-
sition, and just as easily removed.
Ask your Druggist, or send for
descriptive circular to **WALTER
F. WARE, 512 Arch St., Phila.**

LADIES' INDIA FEMALE PILLS NEVER FAIL.
\$1.00 a box. State case. Circulars free.
American Importing Co., Toledo, O.

'NERVITALIS'
CURES IN 80 DAYS
NERVOUS and SPECIAL DE-
BILITY, Impotency, Paralysis, etc.
Corrects Functional Disorders,
caused by errors or excesses quick-
ly restoring LOST MANHOOD
in old or young, giving vigor and strength where former weakness prevailed.
Convenient package, simple and effective; no evil effects. Cure a complete and
lasting. Avoid worthless imitations. Insist on **DR. CATON'S NERVITALIS**,
a legitimate remedy, without humbug or deceit, of 20 years standing, and
10,000 testimonials. We send it sealed if your druggist does not have it. Price
\$1 per package, 6 for \$5, with written guarantee of complete cure or money re-
funded. Correspondence confidential. **CATON MED. CO., Boston, Ma.**

Do You Get the **POLICE GAZETTE** Regularly? \$1.00 Sent to this Office Secures You for 13 Weeks



ARRESTED A DRUNKEN INDIAN.

YOUNG WOMAN OF BUFFALO, N. Y., FASTENS THE HANDS OF AN OBNOXIOUS REDSKIN WITH HER BELT AND MAKES HIM WALK TO A POLICE STATION.

Supplement to POLICE GAZETTE, No. 1130, Saturday, April 15, 1899.



COPYRIGHT
R. K. FOX
1899

WALTER BURGO OF BOSTON.

Who May Be Matched to Fight any 125-Pound Man in America.